The Massillon Independent.

VOL. XXIV—NO. 3. MASSILLON, OHIO, JULY 9, 1886. WHOLE NO. 1,199.

Spangler & Wade,

—THE—

HATTERS & FURNISHERS,

New Stock and the Latest Styles.

NO. 4 EAST MAIN STREET,

Old Reed Room, MASSILLON, OHIO.

Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCAUGHEY, Attorney at Law, office over Dielhenn's Arcade Store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

COLE & REINOEHL, Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public, office over Marks Bros. store Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

WILLISON & GARRETT, Attorneys-at-Law. Rooms Nos. 11 and 11½ Opera Block.

WILLIAM McMILLAN, Attorney at Law, in H. Beatty's block, in the rooms formerly occupied by R. H. Folger.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public. Office second floor Tremont Block, No. 46 South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio. Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio. $150,000 Capital. S. Hunt, President; C. Steese Cashier.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealers in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.
P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

PETER SAILER, manufacturer and wholesale Cigar dealer Factory corner Erie and Tremont streets.

PHIL. BLUMENSCHEIN, wholesale and retail dealer in Cigars. Factory s store room No. 59 West Main street.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House, Massillon, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

E. CHIDESTER, Dentist, over Humberger & Son's store. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

FURNITURE.

JAMES A. HACKETT, Furniture Dealer, Wall Paper, Curtains, etc., No. 16, West Main st.

JOHN H. OGDEN, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, No. 23 West Main street.

GROCERIES.

DATWATER & SON. Established in 1832. Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Warehouse in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

ALBRIGHT & CO., Cash Grocery and Provision Dealers, Queensware, etc., No. 25 East Main street Goods delivered free of charge.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

PHYSICIANS:

H. B. GARRIGUS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office hours, 8 30 to 10.30 A. M.
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.
7 P. M. to 9 P. M.
Office in H. Beatty's block, formerly occupied by Dr. Barrick. Near corner of Main and Erie streets. Residence 241 East Main street.

H. C. ROYER, M. D
SURGEON.
Office Hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M.
12 M. to 2 P. M.
5 P. M. to 7 P. M.
Office and Residence 100 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

DR. W. H. KIRKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.. Office open day and night.

JEWELERS.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie Street.

C F. VON KANEL, West Side Jeweler, No. 5 West Main street.

TINNERS.

HENRY F. OEHLER, dealer in Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods, etc. No. 14 West Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

MASSILLON CONTRACTING AND BUILDING CO., Manufacturers of Doors Sash Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

HESS, SNYDER & CO., manufacturers of Novelty Pumps, Stoves, Engines, Mill and Mining Machinery. Works on South Erie street.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse Powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joseph Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE COMPANY Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

THE COUNTY CAPITAL

Is Very Quiet—A Few Real Estate Transfers—Some Traffic in Marriage Licenses—A Libel Suit—And Some Minor Matters.

Owing to the adjournment of Common Pleas Court last week there is a decided absence of court proceedings. The real estate traffic is picking up, and the number of marriage licenses issued is about on par with other weeks. The Pennypacker case of Alliance is still mentioned in the Sheriff's office.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Board of Education of Massillon to A. T. Skinner 100 by 135 feet of lot 920 in First Ward Massillon, $2,250.

George Scheer to Lawrence Allarding lots No. 995 and 996 in First Ward Massillon, tax certificate.

Peter G. Albright to Michael Ruch lot No. 1395 in Second Ward Massillon, $200.

Adam Most to Cora A. Ralston lot No. 627 in Second Ward Massillon, $450.

State of Ohio to Philomena Rohr lot No. 451 in Fourth Ward Massillon, tax receipt.

Sheriff Leininger to James R. Sprankle 151.50 acres in Section 32 Perry township, $6,400.

Margaret Lilly to Charles Eckroad .25 acres in Section 8 in Tuscarawas township, $330.

James Duncans to Levi Stoner .20 acres in Tuscarawas township, $25.

Catharine Klinger to Jacob Roth 100 acres in Lexington township, $400.

James C. Craven to Alice Wise one acre in Section 24 in Lexington township, $300.

Douglas Wilson to Benjamin F. Elsott 40 acres in Sandy township, $3,000.

Casper Beltz to Catherine Beltz 8 acres in Washington township, $800.

Cora S. Davis to John C. Pierman parts of lots No 83 and 85 in Minerva, $1,900.

Marietta Harig to John H. Werts 10 acres in Sugar Creek township, $1,800.

John Werts to George Harig same, $1,800.

William T. Hollibaugh to M. Breckbridge and Breckbridge to Wilson Snyder lot 54 in Marlboro, $200.

Augustus Purney to Charles L. Weber and Weber to Elizebeth Purney, 16 acres in Marlboro township, quit claim.

Henry S. Snyder to Sarah A. Gutscher 4 acres in Nimishillen, $350.

Sol L. Wershler to Hadassah Lodge No. 450 I. O. O. F. lot No. 39 in Greentown, $1,200.

The following new cases have been filed the past week:

Mary Hutt vs. Gottlieb Hutt; divorce; extreme cruelty.

Patrick C. Hull vs George N. Weidman, Mary Weidman, and Corl Diebold; law.

Charles C. Snyder to David L. Miller; law.

Marriage licenses have been issued to the following persons:

Anthony Park and Catherine Stahberger, of Navarre.

William N. Klotz and Lilly Gruber, of Waynesburgh.

John Slentz and Amelia Renzenbrink, of Canton.

Charles Adler and Kate Bursinski, of Canton.

John Braithwaite and Mary Dinsdale, of Perry township.

Charles Luckner and Sarah Clark, of Massillon.

The will of the late Galileo L. L. Williard, of Washington township, has been offered for probate.

On Tuesday City Solicitor Myers in behalf of the city of Canton filed a petition in error, in the Circuit Court, to reverse the judgment of the Common Pleas Court, rendered against the city and in favor of Hon. T. C. Snyder, November last, for $8,000.

Charles B. McCollam, of Waynesburgh, commenced suit for $5,000 damages against Frank R. Yarger, correspondent of the Alliance *Standard* from Waynesburgh last week. McCollam asserts that Yarger had published in the paper he represents a false and malicious libel, as calling the plaintiff "Spider-legged dude," saying he had "a smattering of telegraphy," that "he was an insulter of a hard working and highly respected drayman," and other equally offensive matter.

Daniel J. Yant has been appointed administrator of the estate of John G. Miller, of Tuscarawas township; bond $2,000.

DRY GOODS.

WATKINS BROS., Dry Goods, Notions, Etc., No. 20, East Main street.

THE MASSILLON BEE HIVE CASH STORE, Special departments: Domestic Dry Goods, Silks and Fancy Goods, Notions and Hosiery, Carpets and Oil Cloths and Merchant Tailoring. Allman, Putman & Leikhley, Proprietors.

HUMBERGER & SON, dealers in General Dry Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, etc. No. 8 East Main Street.

REAL ESTATE.

P. G. ALBRIGHT, dealer in all kinds of Real Estate. Office in German Deposit Bank.

LATEST NEWS.

Bradstreet's Report on the General Condition of Trade and Crops for Last Week.

Mr. Manning's Successor—Ex-Senator McDonald Said to Have Been Chosen for the Post.

Anti-Home Rule Gains in England—Defeat Threatens Gladstone.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 6.—There appears to be strong foundation for the belief that ex-Senator Joseph McDonald, of Indiana, will succeed Mr. Manning as Secretary of the Treasury. Mr. McDonald has been mentioned in connection with so many positions that were given to other gentlemen that the politicians at this point have grown skeptical of his receiving recognition from the administration.

The talk among the Indianians today, however, is that Mr. McDonald's reward has come at last. Several of these gentlemen boldly claim that within a fortnight after the adjournment of Congress Mr. McDonald will be installed as Secretary Manning's successor. They say it is well understood at the White House that Mr. Manning will never again resume his duties at the Treasury Department, and for this reason Mr. McDonald will take hold about the 1st of August. Mr. McDonald's appointment, the Indiana people say, will greatly strengthen the party in that State and insure Mr. Cleveland a solid delegation in his favor to the next presidential convention.

LONDON, July 6.—The total number of members of parliament elected up to midnight is 312, of whom 207 are tories and unionists and 105 Gladstonians. The tories and unionists have made a net gain of fourteen seats. The tories gained Central Glasgow, Bromwich, Central Finsbury, East Hull, Chelsea, and Bermondsey to-day; the unionists gained the St. Rollox division of Glasgow, and the Gladstonians gained East Finsbury and the Black Friars division of Glasgow. The tories unexpectedly won in Louth, Lincolnshire, where the Gladstonian candidate, owing to sudden illness, failed to qualify.

The position presages a crushing defeat for Mr. Gladstone unless he obtains a larger county vote than in November. The boroughs are declaring against home rule. Most ominous is the revolt of the Glasgow radicals. Of the seven contests in Glasgow the unionists carried four. Of twenty-one London polls declared to-night the unionists secured fifteen and the Gladstonians six. The polling was close. The conservative candidate won Central Finsbury by only 5 majority. Mr. Saunders, Gladstonian, is defeated in East Hull by 37 majority. Among the eminent Gladstonians defeated are Solicitor-General Davey, Advocate-General Mellor, Mr. Hibbert, secretary to the admiralty, and Prof. Thorold Rogers. The London labor candidates, Cromer and Howell, retain their steats by fair majorities. Sir John Lubbock's re-election is assured by a poll of 400 ahead of Mr. Harrison.

NEW YORK, July 4.—*Bradstreets* reports trade for last week as seasonably quiet and without special feature, but concurs mentioning a very hopeful feeling among merchants as to the outlook for the autumn. Money is less active at Kansas City, in fair request at Milwaukee, and more active at Chicago and St. Joseph, Mo. Mercantile collections are materially improved at St. Louis, Kansas City, Milwaukee, and Cleveland. In the New York stock market, there is a more pronounced bearish tendency, growing out of the freight-rate war in which the granger roads are engaged, the large exports of gold, and the sudden advance in rates for money. The transactions of the week ending Friday were 1,153,000 shares, against 1,819,000 shares last week. Bonds of all classes are dull. Investments and governments are firm. Exchange was firm, and $3,500,000 gold was engaged for shipment. Commercial paper is dull.

The interest in wool has receded from the central western states to Montana, Wyoming, and Utah, where prices are held above a parity with those ruling at eastern markets. The clip east of the Mississippi has been cleared up, bought more largely by speculators then by manufacturers, prices having risen from 1 to 3 cents per pound within ten days. The tone of the dry goods market is encouraging, all advances in cotton goods having been well maintained and stocks being light. The pig-iron market is unchanged as to price. Mill irons are dull. Steel rails are strong at the low prices quoted and the mills are full of orders. The low price of English rails exercises a depresssing influence.

Wheat prospects, aside from Wisconsin and Minnesota, are for a fair harvest. Estimates vary from 435,000,000 to 465,000,000 bushels. The foreign wheat prospects are less favorable, particularly in India. Reports of stocks of wheat east of the Rocky Mountains July 1 aggregate 35,000,000 bushels, against 63,000,000 three months ago, and on the Pacific coast 6,000,000 bushels, against 10,000,000 April 1. Petroleum tends lower, but is variable under conflicting new-well news. Lard has been materially advanced by speculators. The July cotton report shows that heavy rains have injured the growing crop, so that the condition may be classed as fair only, against good one year ago.

The total number of failures in the United States reported to *Bradstreet's* for six months of 1886 is 5,461, against 6,106 in 1885, 5,444 in 1884, and 5,296 in 1883. The total liabilities are $53,241,000, against $68,570,000 in six months of 1885, $124,104,000 in 1884, and $73,594,000 in 1883. The assets aggregated $25,509,000, against $32,955,000 in six months of 1885, $70,730,000 in 1884, and $39,887,000 in 1883. The percentage of assets to liabilities this year and last is 48, against 56 in six months of 1884, and 54 in 1883.

The monthly statistics of sugar stocks show a reduction, the visible supply standing at 1,305,175 tons, against 1,420,247 tons last week, but they are still heavy compared with a year ago, when they were 1,228,598 tons. This, with a fair crop outlook, checks any advance.

The convicted boycotters of Theiss, the proprietor of a concert garden at New York were arraigned in court Saturday for sentence. Judge Barrett made some strong remarks to them on the lawlessness of the crime of which they were convicted. He said that this was a violation of peace to a country that welcomed foreign born citizens, to a country that offered freedom and the privilege of right. They had violated public rights and opinions, and their offense was not short of blackmail. The distribution of circulars before places of business was conspiracy and punishable as such. Their conduct, if unpunished, would lead to savagery. They may have been misled by bad advice, but their counsel should have rebuked them. They did not use the money for their own advantage, and this palliated their offense. We are told that it had been the custom to rob in that manner. He would not impose the full penalty of the law, as they were workingmen. The judge then sentenced Paul Wiltzig and Henry Holdorf to two years and ten months at hard labor and Michael Stroh and Julius Rosenberg to one year and six months' imprisonment. Daniel Danenhower, the most violent of any of the boycotters, got three years and eight months in state prison.

GENERAL NEWS.

The decrease in the public debt for June was $9,061,827.

The republicans of the Sixth Illinois District have renominated R. R. Hill for Congress.

From various towns in Dakota come reports of a temperature of from 105 to 115 degrees.

The Ropes gold mine, located near Ishpeming, Mich., cleared $2,000 in May and $3,500 in June.

John G. Shields, of Michigan, has been nominated chief justice of the supreme court of Arizona.

Professor Timothy Dwight was inaugurated as president of the Yale college, to succeed Dr. Porter.

It is probable that the citizens of Tuscola, Illinois, will lynch Henry Wildman for the murder of his wife.

Seventy citizens, of Coultersville, Illinois, were poisoned at a picnic by eating ice-cream. Several persons have already died.

John E. Leon, a tight-rope walker, fell forty feet at Springfield, Ohio, striking on his head. His injuries are not deemed fatal.

M. De Lesseps states that it is possible to complete a level canal at Panama within three years, at a cost of 600,000,000 francs.

Dr. Valentine Mott, of New York, has performed upon the son of a Jersey City physician the first inoculation for the prevention of rabies.

Judge G. C. Lanphere, one of the pioneers of Illinois, residing at Galesburg, died Tuesday from a stroke of paralysis received on Sunday.

Fire destroyed the Academy of Music, the office of the *Rocky Mountain News*, and other buildings in Denver, the losses being over $200,000.

Mrs. Arnold, residing near New Holland, Ohio, has celebrated the 109th anniversary of her birth. She has one sister aged 106 and another who is 112.

The bill authorizing the restoration of Fitz John Porter to the army rolls with the rank of colonel was signed by President Cleveland Thursday.

The $3,000,000 estate of the late Thomas H. Blythe, of San Francisco, is claimed by Mrs. L. C. Hitchcock, of Waco, Texas, a daughter of the first wife.

On a forty-acre tract at Sharon, Pennsylvania, some Detroit capitalists have arranged to place a Bessemer steel plant with a daily capacity of 160 tons.

Newell Gleason, who was colonel of the 87th Indiana volunteers, was killed at La Porte, by falling down a cellar stairway, receiving a fracture of the skull.

The criminal court at Chicago ignored the Fourth, and examined sixty-four men summoned for jury service in the anarchist trial without accepting one of them.

In accordance with a recent act of congress, the president has nominated Fitz John Porter to be colonel in the army of the United States from May 14, 1861.

Poundmaker, chief of the Blackfeet Indians, who was confined in the Manitoba penitentiary for nearly a year, died suddenly from the bursting of a blood-vessel.

Cattlemen from Kansas and Texas are negotiating with the Osage, Ponca, Pawnee, and Otoe Indians for a lease of all their available grazing lands at a few cents per acre.

An application for membership in the Railway Mail Service Mutual Aid association has been made by Postmaster General Vilas, to show his appreciation of its objects.

George B. Corkhill, an attorney who won national recognition by his prosecution of Guiteau, died at Mount Pleasant, Iowa, Tuesday evening, of hemorrhage of the stomach.

A story is sent out from St. Louis that seventeen thousand men throughout the country have joined a league in support of law and order and in opposition to strikes and boycotts.

Jack Burke was arrested in Cincinnati for engaging in a prize-fight with Pete Nolan on the 4th. The Mayor and Chief of Police desire a decision on the legality of glove contests.

C. P. Huntington has recommenced work on the international railway, which crosses the Rio Grande at Eagle Pass, and intends within a year to connect with the Mexican Central at Villa Lerdo.

The republicans of the first district of Vermont have renominated ex-Governor Stuart for congress. J. C. Branyan, of Huntington, Indiana, is a democratic aspirant for the eleventh district of Indiana.

Until the collection of taxes in Louisiana next fall, the state treasurer has arranged with nine banks in New Orleans to advance all the funds needed to pay interest on the consolidated 4 per cent bonds.

Peter Zingerle, a Frenchman residing in Pittsburg, went to Washington for the avowed purpose of killing Minister Roustan, but was lodged in jail after hanging about the diplomate's house with a revolver.

Harry R. Beasant, a leading light in society at Frederick, Maryland, was fatally shot by a Baltimore dentist named Joseph S. Webb, for the betrayal of the latter's cousin, Miss Sears, who is now in an insane asylum.

A conference between Mr. Powderly and Secretary Thomas of the Stove-Manufacturers' association, at New York, resulted in an amicable adjustment of the differences between Fuller, Warren & Co. and their employes.

George N. Johnson, of La Crosse, Wisconsin, was arrested on his arrival in Chicago, Thursday, with his five children, whom he had stolen from the custody of his divorced wife, with the intention of taking them to some point in the east.

Governor Oglesby, in a speech at Decatur, Monday, alluded to censures for his caution in refusing to use troops to suppress every petty strike, and urged the people to depend upon themselves and not surrender their rights by clamoring for militia.

A reunion of the 3d army corps was held at Gettysburg Friday. Gen. Sickles delivered an oration in vindication of the part taken by his corps in the second day's fight, showing that he asked for orders, and, receiving none, assumed the resnonsibility and won the victory.

The eleventh in the annual series of four-mile eight-oared straight-away races, inaugurated between Yale and Harvard in 1876, was rowed Friday evening on the Thames river course. Yale finished first in 20 minutes 41½ seconds, beating Harvard by seven lengths.

Harry Primrose, the leader of the Salvation Army at New Philadelphia, Ohio, whose arrest for bigamy has been chronicled, was about to marry a girl of 18 years, who would have been his third living and undivorced wife. His matrimonial operations ended the labors of the army in that section.

John Newell, president of the Lake Shore road, has served upon Sheriff Hanchett of Chicago, formal notice to preserve the peace in Lake township or prepare to defend himself and his sureties against a suit for damages. The sheriff states that the officials of Lake desire no assistance from him.

The Rudzinski committee at Milwaukee made a report to the common council at a special meeting held Friday. The report was signed by all the committee, and set forth that while the alderman might have uttered some indiscreet or foolish words the charges in the specifications were not sustained.

Ten book-makers, arrested for selling pools at Monmouth park last summer, were fined $100 each at Red Bank, N. J. Counsel for thirty-seven other pool-sellers arranged that the same sentence be inflicted on their clients. The fines and costs of the forty-seven men amounted to over $6,000, the Monmouth Park association paying the same.

The members of the Tammany Society, of New York, in full regalia, formally celebrated the national anniversary. Addresses were delivered by Senator Vance (who denounced civil-service reform as a fraud), Samuel J. Randall, J. Randolph Tucker, and others. Letters of regret were read from Samuel J. Tilden, B. F. Butler, and the Governors of a dozen States.

The legislature of Massachusetts has appropriated $20,000 to entertain President Cleveland in case he visits the State this summer. The Missouri congressional delegation has invited the chief magistrate to attend the State fair at St. Louis in October. The president yesterday expressed a desire to inspect the Michigan State fair in September.

The Iowa democratic State convention adopted a resolution favoring the repeal of the prohibitory liquor law and the establishment of local option with high license. The greenbackers were given the selection of candidates for treasurer and clerk of the supreme court. The democrats nominated Cato Sells for secretary of State and Paul Guelich for auditor. Frank P. Bradley is the nominee for clerk of the supreme court.

Minister Cox writes a friend in Washington that he will be in Washington next winter. He does not say what his purpose is in coming, but incidentally adds that his daily mail contains numerous requests from his former constituents to return to the United States and represent them in congress again. Mr. Cox's friends believe that the action of the nominating convention in his district this summer will afford a clear indication of that gentleman's future movements.

George J. Goschen, one of the bitterest opponents of Mr. Gladstone, has been defeated for parliament in the east division of Edinburgh, by a majority of 1,339. Sir Charles Dilke was defeated at Chelsea by a conservative. C. E. Lewis, conservative, has been re-elected at Londonderry over Justin McCarthy, Parnellite. John Morley, Chief Secretary for Ireland, was re-elected from Newcastle-upon-Tyne by a vote of 10,681. John Bright has written to Mr. Gladstone that he can never cease to appreciate the great services he has rendered the country.

A conference was held Saturday at Youngstown, O., between the Mahoning Valley Iron company, who refused to sign the scale, and President Weihe and other officials of the Amalgamated association. The company asked to have a clause stricken out requiring 17 cents per ton to be paid for doubling muck bar on two high rolls, which the association refused to do. The company asserted that the mills would keep idle, as it could not run and pay the scale with this clause included, but the association refused to modify it. The outlook is that the matter will not be settled for some time, as both sides are very determined.

Ten men were whirled into eternity Friday by the explosion of more than a ton of nitro-glycerine on the outskirts of the little village of McCainsville, N. J. The men entered the mixing-house of the Atlantic-Dynamite Company's works at 7:20 o'clock. Ten minutes later there was a tremendous explosion. The shock was felt at a distance of fifteen miles from the scene. The men who occupied it were rent limb from limb. Their bones were ground to powder and almost unrecognizable. Portions of their bodies were picked up a thousand yards away, and so thoroughly had the powerful explosive performed its work that in a day's search by hundreds of people the remains discovered fill but a small space in the single coffin.

Discouraging reports have been received concerning the Texas wool clip of this season. The average annual Texas clip is 40,000,000 pounds. This year's clip is short by 15,000,000 pounds. As illustrative of how the sheep business has gone down, large flockmasters who come in to-day to sell their clip had only 58,000 pounds. Last year their clip was 140,000 pounds. They sold no sheep during the year. The falling off was wholly due to ravages of death in the flocks. The lamb crop this year will fall short 20 per cent of an average. There are no muttons to ship this year, the sheep being so poor that even the wolves can barely eke out a living. The agents of eastern wool merchants are unable to obtain their usual supplies. The market is kept drained.

WASHINGTON.

VILAS AND THE POSTAL CLERKS.

Postmaster-General Vilas says, in regard to the communication from the grand lodge of railway postal clerks in session at Indianapolis; "They are trying a little bluster in order to create distrust and uneasiness among the other clerks, but they are not succeeding. I have for some time been in possession of a copy of their by-laws, and know to a man who are the instigators and what is being said and done. I know the names of the men in attendance on the Indianapolis meeting, and am constantly informed as to every movement made by the discharged clerks, and do not attach the least importance to their utterances or movements. Efficient clerks who attend strictly to their duties need have no fear of being disturbed in their positions, but those who attempt to dictate a rule of action for the department will certainly find that they have made a great mistake."

POSTAL AFFAIRS.

First Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson has just completed his first year in office, and on reviewing the transactions of his office for twelve months he has found the impression he had already, that the year had been a very busy one, amply confirmed. During the year twenty-two thousand fourth-class postmasters have been appointed, of whom between two and three thousand were appointed to offices created during the year, and of the rest about half were appointed to succeed postmasters resigned and about half to succeed postmasters removed. All postmasters' bonds have to be examined and approved in this office, and besides approving the bonds for the 2,000 new postmasters Mr. Stevenson has had to approve a lot of bonds for old postmasters under the order of the postmaster general that fourth-class postmasters shall renew their bonds every five years, and the bonds of the presidential postmasters. The salaries and allowances of all postmasters have to be adjusted annually in the first assistant's office, and the salaries amount to about $12,000,000 and the allowances to $8,000,000 more. The department is extending the service as rapidly as possible, and every new town or settlement, as it shows any signs of vitality and endurance, has mail facilities extended to it. Every year adds largely to the work of the department, and the service was never more efficient than now.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Senate.

JUNE 30.—The conference report on the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill was submitted by Mr. Allison agreed to.

The senate then proceeded to the consideration of the legislative appropriation bill. In the course of a discussion on amendments increasing the clerical force of some of the departments, Mr. Beck declared that he felt humiliated by the fact that many of the appropriations were diminished so that the members of the house might be able to go to the country and say how economical they were and how extravagant the senate was. He also criticised the house for its delay in passing the appropriation bills. He was not proud of the record.

Mr. Plumb said that the house took all the time it needed, and then it launched the appropriation bills on the senate without giving the senate time to consider them. The legislative bill should have had much more consideration than the senate appropriations committee had been able to give it. It had to take many things blindly. He thought it would be a good idea for the senate and house to remain in session till September, October, or November, until every item in the appropriation bills had been fully scrutinized.

JULY 1.—In the senate to-day a discussion took place on the proposition of the committee on appropriations, to strike out the paragraph for the office work connected with the publication of the records of the rebellion, it being charged that these records were not edited with impartiality, and were not confined to the records of the war period. A particular instance of this was dwelt upon, that of the Fitz John Porter matter. Finally the paragraph was retained, but with a proviso restricting the publication to contemporaneous events of the war, and another proviso directing the publication of the evidence in the Porter case and the report thereon by Judge Advocate General Holt. The reserved amendments are to be voted on, to-morrow; under the five minute debate rule. The senate at 7 p. m. adjourned.

JULY 2.—The legislative appropriation bill was taken up in the senate to-day and amendments thereto considered. That reducing the number of messengers from twenty-seven to twenty-five was, after a long discussion, rejected. An amendment for an additional clerk for the civil service commission was opposed by Mr. Vance, who remarked that if the commission was unable to do any more work it would be so much the better. Mr. Saulsbury would, if he had his way, repeal the law. Mr. Voorhees would treat the law fairly and give it a fair chance. If there was any good in it he hoped the good would come out. Mr. Ingalls quoted from the Commissioner of Pensions to show that of seventy-seven appointments made by him under the civil service rule seventy-two were Democrats and the politics of the other five unknown. He did not wonder that Mr. Voorhees favored the law as administered by the Democratic party. Mr. Hawley thought the law stronger now in the public respect than when it was passed. Mr. Dawes thought the law deserved the ardent and sincere support of every one who believed in the possibility of improving the civil service. Mr. Call took occasion to remark that he would pay his respects to the civil service law on some future occasion. All he cared to say at this time was that no person in Florida, whether Democrat or Republican, had been able to obtain office under it. The amendment was adopted—36 to 11. Amendments were adopted increasing the salaries of assistant treasurers at Baltimore and Boston beyond the amounts in the house bill to $4,500 and $5,000 respectively. On a motion to reduce the number of firemen for the senate Mr. Riddleberger criticised the appropriation committee for cutting off poor laboring men, but taking care of itself. Instead of cutting off poor laboring men, he said, let them dismiss the tonsorial artist who splits the hair to cover bald places on Senatorial heads and waxes the dudish mustaches of Senators. The amendment increasing the compensation of the Commissioner of Pensions from $4,000 to $5,000 was rejected—24 to 25. The vote was subsequently reconsidered and the amount agreed to without a division. The like amendment as to the Commissioner of Patents was agreed to—24 to 19. The amendment increasing the compensation of the Solicitor of the Treasury from $4,000 to $4,500 was rejected. All the amendments being voted on, the bill was passed.

The senate then took up the river and harbor appropriation bill. Before the reading of the bill was concluded, on motion of Mr. Eustis, the resolutions in connection with the death of Michael Hahn, of Louisiana, were read and eulogies delivered by Messrs. Eustis and Gibson. The resolutions were adopted, and the senate at 5 o'clock adjourned until to-morrow.

JULY 6.—In the senate a very large number of petitions were presented by various senators praying for the passage of the bills forfeiting railroad land grants. The petitions are uniform, and are those that

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"SELF OR BEARER."

By WALTER BESANT.

Author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," "The Captain's Room," etc.

Unluckily for Dick, he was not allowed to put these principles into practice in an independent way. Mr. Murridge regarded his business as a thing to be kept together, and handed down as a property to his son. He, therefore, without any question as to Dick's aptitude for genealogical research and the art of clothing a man with a pedigree, removed him from school at an early age and placed him in his own back office, where he gave him copying work. You cannot possibly carry out any of these beautiful precepts and maxims on mere copying work.

Unfortunately, too, Mr. Murridge could never bring himself to trust his son. He was a jealous master, who would let no one into his secrets but himself, and worked, like the mole, underground. So that, though Dick was now three-and-twenty, he knew no more about his father's business than he did at sixteen, when he first took his seat in the back office—except that his father would talk over the successful conduct of a case when it was completed, especially if there had been any difficulties or sharp practice in it. He did not dare to complain, but his position made him continually grumpy. It is not a good sign for a young man's future when he nourishes a secret grudge against his father, and when the father, absorbed in his own business, never stops to consider what his son is doing, and how he regards his own position and work.

Dick was now drawing the very handsome salary of seventy five pounds a year, with breakfast, lodging, washing, supper, if he wanted it, and his Sunday dinner. He was, therefore, rich as clerks at three-and-twenty go. We may allow him eighteenpence a day for his dinner, or ten shillings a week, which comes to twenty-six pounds a year; fifteen pounds a year for his dress, which is not extravagant: ten pounds for a fortnight's holiday in the summer, and five pounds a year for his daily omnibus. There remained the handsome sum of nineteen pounds a year, or rather more than a shilling a day, to cover his amusements and his petty expenses. How many young fellows can afford a shilling a day for pleasure?

Dick had so few pleasures that he must have been saving money. He was a very quiet young man—sons of masterful fathers generally are—he had taught himself to play the piano a little, and to draw a little, but languidly. When he was at home he spent most of the time at the old piano, which had been his mother's. When he was at the office he spent most of the time in drawing. He had no taste for reading, he seemed to care nothing for the things which form the pleasure of so many young men: he never went to the theatres or music halls; he had no bicycle, belonged to no athletic club; and, except one or two old school-fellows, he had no friends. Yet of late he had got into the habit of spending every evening out. Where he went, or what he did, his father did not inquire.

A quiet young man, who seemed to be getting through his youth at a regular, even pace, turning neither to the right hand nor to the left, picking no fruits or flowers, and running after no butterflies, caught by none of the Jack o'-lanterns which lead astray so many of the London youth—his father should have been satisfied with such a son.

But he was not. Mr. Murridge was disappointed that his son had no passion for anything. Dick was no fool, but he did his work like a machine; he took no interest in his work; he was spiritless.

Now, a young man who is not a fool cannot be, though he may appear to be, a machine. Parents who have such sons as Dick should remember this proverb, which is one of the very few omitted from Solomon's unique collection—how good it is for the world that this king collected proverbs instead of old Phœnician ware and prehistoric pots! You will presently discover that Dick was no exception to this proverb.

NORAH CRONAN.

Mr. Murridge's confidence was enjoyed, to a certain extent, by a young lady named Norah Cronan, who called herself his private secretary. He called her his clerk, but it made no difference in the salary, which remained at the same figure as that enjoyed by Dick, namely, seventy-five pounds a year. But he did next to nothing for the money, and she did the work of three men, being as sharp, clever, industrious and zealous a girl as ever man had the good fortune to engage in his service. She came every morning at eleven, and generally spent an hour or two with her employer before she went off to the museum, to the record office, to consult parish registers, to read wills, to make extracts, and do all kinds of genealogical work, which kept her all day long and very often all the evening as well. She was nineteen years of age, and she knew—by heart, I think—nearly every genealogical work that exists in the vernacular. Of course Mr. Murridge did not wholly trust her; perhaps he was afraid she might make discoveries and keep them to herself, and make her own market out of them—he had done so himself in the old days; perhaps there were certain risky connections in his pedigrees which he did not wish to expose to the girl's sharp eyes; perhaps he was constitutionally unable to trust anybody wholly. He might very well have trusted her, because she had never yet suspected that she might become a money winner instead of a salary earner—most men never do learn this lesson; still fewer women ever learn it, and so are contented to go on all their lives upon a wage, and nobly rejoice when the smallness of their own salaries has brought wealth to their employers. Therefore she was honest, and carried to Mr. Murridge everything she found, and never dreamed of withholding the least scrap of information. This is praiseworthy in every walk of life, but especially laudable in a genealogist, because this least scrap is always the thing which is of the greatest importance. Such a simple thing, for instance, as a single one-lined entry in a parish register concerning a marriage a hundred years ago, has been known to prove a very gold mine to the discoverer. No man in the city had a more valuable clerk than Mr. Murridge, or a cheaper clerk.

Some there are who object to girl clerks on the ground that, although they are always honest, and may be underpaid and overworked to any extent, and though they never grumble and always carry out orders literally and exactly, one cannot swear at them. There is force in the objection, though it is not, I believe, felt by some of the gentlemen who employ girls to sell gloves and bonnets and beer, and soda-and-brandy, nor was it felt by Mr. Murridge, who, when Norah first came to him, swore at her every day. She did not like being sworn at. It made her limbs tremble and her face turn red and pale, but she thought it wisest to say nothing about it at home, for the usual reason that there was not much money going, and her small salary was useful; and, besides, her brother being a student at University College hospital, there was, just then, less than usual. Whenever Mr. Murridge's orders were imperfectly obeyed or neglected, he swore at her. Why not? When he was a prentice he had been sworn at every day, cuffed, caned and kicked, until he became a smart prentice and a good engraver. Why should he not swear at his own clerk? He did, and with sad, wearisome iteration of one word that Norah grew to loathe that word, and to take any amount of pains and trouble in order not to hear it.

Norah had now, however, been so long with Mr. Murridge, and had worked for him so well—pedigree hunting is matter of instinct with some, like finding old books or picking up old coins—that he had almost ceased to use "language" even in her presence. He knew her value, and in his softer moments he had thoughts even of raising her salary.

At half-past ten in the morning all city offices are in their first fresh vigor and early morning enthusiasm of work. The glow of the dawn, so to speak, is upon them. The glow lingers till about half-past eleven, when fatigue and languor begin among the younger brethren; at twelve many have visibly relaxed and have begun to glance at the clock and to wriggle on their seats. It is not, however, until five in the afternoon that the curse of labor is really felt to weigh heavily upon the shoulders of the young clerk. In Mr. Murridge's outer office there was no languor or fatigue possible, because there was no labor either for Mr. Richard or for the boy. It was a season of forgetfulness. No work had been given to Dick for three weeks, and except in the evening, when there were letters to be put through the press, no work was ever given to the office boy. During this enforced idleness Dick Murridge sat the whole day at his table by the window, which commanded a view of back yards, chimneys and outhouses. He amused himself by drawing girls' heads upon his blotting pad in pencil. When one page was covered he turned it over and drew on the next, so that the pad was become a perfect gallery of loveliness. By dint of long practice he could draw a girl's face very well, whether full or in profile, or a three quarter face. He looked at his watch a good deal and he grumbled a good deal, and if the office boy made any noise he used bad language, but not loud enough for his father to hear, because Mr. Murridge was one of those parents who reserve certain vices for their own use and forbid them to their son.

The office boy sat at another table, on which was a copying press. He had nothing to do, as a rule, except to copy letters by means of the press and go on errands.

But this boy never found the day too long; or the golden hours dull. This was because his table had a drawer. Even to an industrious clerk a drawer is a standing temptation. To the lazy clerk it is an ever-present snare; to the clerk who has nothing to do the drawer is a never-failing solace and resource. This boy, a city-born boy, with sharp eyes, pasty face and commonplace features, was able, by means of his drawer, to live all day long in another world. He kept it half-open, so that at the least movement or sound from the inner office, or change of position in Mr. Murridge, who sat with his back to him, he could, by a quick, forward movement of his chest, shut the drawer suddenly and noiselessly, and be discovered, so to speak, in the attitude of the expectant, ready and zealous clerk, eager to do something which would lessen the drain of his three half-crowns a week. Inside the drawer there was always a story—one of those spirit-stirring, exciting and romantic stories of adventure which can be bought for a penny, and which never pall upon the reader. So that this boy's days were passed in a delicious and delirious dream of adventure, love and peril, tempered only by the fear of being suddenly found out and horribly cuffed or even dismissed, when he would catch it worse at home under the family cane. If the boy is not before long enabled to live up to that dream and to become a rover, pirate, smuggler or highwayman, I fear that his whole future will be wrecked. Because there inevitably comes a time of hope too long deferred, when the realization of a dream, though possible, no longer seems delightful. This boy, at eighteen, may cease to desire the lawless life; or if he pursues it, he may become a mere common burglar, forger, long firm man, confidential dodge man or welsher—joyless, moody, apprehensive suspicious and prone to sneak round a corner at sight of a man in blue coat and helmet.

In the front room—Mr. Murridge's room—the chief sat at a great table covered with papers. He was not consulting any; he had before him half a dozen checks, and he was looking at them with perturbed eyes. Sometimes he compared one with another; sometimes he looked at each separately; and as he looked his hard face grew harder and his keen eyes sharper. Six checks. They were all drawn for the same sum twelve pounds, and they were all signed by himself. One would not think that the contemplation of half a dozen checks, payable to self or bearer, signed by one's own name, could take a busy man from his work. But they did.

About eleven o'clock the silence of the office was broken by a light step on the stair. The boy shut up his drawer with a swift and silent jerk of his chest, so that he might be discovered with his elbows on the table and his hands clasping the handles of the copying press, a model attitude for the zealous unemployed, when the door opened and a young lady appeared carrying a black bag. This was the private secretary. She nodded pleasantly to Dick, and passed through the room into the inner office. But Dick responded with a grunt.

Mr. Murridge looked up and greeted her with an ill-tempered snort.

"You're late again," he said.

"I'm not" she replied. "Eleven is striking; and I never am late; and you know it. Be just, even though you are out of temper."

"Your head is turned by your father's title. I suppose you think you can say what you like. Is the Honorable Norah Cronan going to continue in her present employment?"

"I don't know. Very likely. Meantime there is this case to finish. I have brought you some papers you will be pleased to see."

"I don't know that anything can please me this morning. Give them to me. Humph! Mighty little, considering the time you've taken!"

"Hadn't you be ter read before you grumble? That's always the way with you when you get your fur rubbed the wrong way. Look at this, now."

"Yes; will you read it to me?"

She always "stood up" to him, and generally reduced him to good temper by sheer force of courage. To-day, however, he attempted no rejoinder, but meekly gave in without reply. It astonished her. Perhaps he was ill.

"Go on, please."

Norah, therefore, sat down and began to explain the nature and the bearing of her papers. Genealogical research is really most interesting work. You are always hunting for some one and finding some one else. Then you go off on a dozen hunts; and you discover the most abominable falsehoods in printed pedigrees, with gaping flaws, and disconnections, and impossibilities where everything looked fair and smooth. The girl enjoyed these things more than Mr. Murridge, for the simple reason that he could never for one moment forget how much money there might be in it. Now, no one ever enjoyed any kind of work, whether it was painting a picture with a brush or painting a succession of pictures with a little steel pen and a sheet of blue paper, who keeps thinking all the while of the money. But while Norah told her story a strange thing happened—a very strange thing. For the first time in his life Mr. Murridge was inattentive, and that over an important piece of work. He had often before been irritable, but never inattentive.

Outside, Dick Murridge had returned to his blotting pad, and was gloomily drawing girls' heads upon it. The office boy opened his drawer again, very gently, and resumed the reading of his romance, which had been interrupted at the critical moment when Spring-heel Jack was commencing his earliest love adventure. The lady was not described with any detail, but the boy concluded that in figure and face she must have greatly resembled Miss Cronan, whom he himself secretly loved, though he was aware that he had a rival. What would Spring-heel Jack have done to a rival? His mistress, since she was like Miss Cronan, was slender in figure, wore a neatly-fitting jacket, and a hat with a red feather in it. She had roses in her cheeks, dark brown hair, and full, steady eyes. The boy did not yet know the adjective, but he knew the quality of steadiness. She also had, like Miss Cronan, a sweet and pleasant smile. The lady in his story, however, did not resemble Miss Cronan in one particular. She was not a young lady "in the city," but was a countess in her own right, though disguised as a milkmaid.

Half an hour afterward the girl came back to the outer office, with her black bag in her hand, on her way to resume her work upon the case. It was, however, with a sense that her work had not been appreciated. Mr. Murridge was strangely inattentive. She shut the door after her, and turned to Dick, who slightly raised his right shoulder, a gesture familiar to the grumpy, and considered effective. He then made the same gesture with the left shoulder. This indicates unrelenting grumpiness.

"Well, Dick?" she said, waiting.

He made no reply whatever. The office boy felt that he really ought to get up and wring the neck of his master's son for incivility. But he was not yet man enough.

Then Norah crossed the room, and laid her hand on Dick's shoulder.

"Come, Dick," she said, "don't be vindictive. Let us be friends."

"Come, Dick," she said, "don't be vindictive."

"Friends!" he replied. "Oh, yes; I know! You told me there was nothing between you and anybody, and next day I am told all about Hugh. Call that truthfulness, I suppose?"

"It was the truth, Dick. It really was."

"I don't believe it. Sapphira!"

"Well, Dick, if you take it like that, I've got nothing to say."

"I don't care what happens now. If anything happens it's your fault—you and all of you."

"What will happen, Dick?"

"Anything may happen, I suppose. How am I to know what will happen?"

"Well, Dick," the girl replied, "I can't stay to guess riddles. Will you shake hands?"

"No. Sapphira!"

Norah retired without another word.

The office boy thought of Spring-heel Jack, and what he would do under such provocation. But it was useless. He was not man enough by several inches.

Half an hour afterward there was another step on the stairs. Dick hastened to assume the air of a junior partner, and the office boy once more closed the drawer and grasped the handle of the copying press.

This time it was Dr. Hyacinth Cronan. He was still in the overwhelming wave of the first day's enjoyment of his new honors. Yet one might have thought that here was something wanting, as if the full flavor of his title had not been quite brought out—it requires time for the complete enjoyment of everything, even a title. His brow was knitted, as they used to say in the old metaphorical times, when people would knit a brow as well as a stocking, and curl an upper lip as easily as a ringlet, and hurl scornful words as readily and as effectively as big stones. They could also unhand each other. He looked, to put the thing plainly, disturbed.

"Is your father in his office?" he asked, cutting short Dick Murridge's proposed congratulations. "I will step in."

"I expected you this morning," said Mr. Murridge. "I expected you would look in. You came to talk over the new position. Well, I am not much accustomed"—he laughed a dry laugh—"to advise noble lords."

"You need not trouble about the title. I came especially to ask you about a certain document which I signed here two or three years ago."

"Quite so. It is in my safe here. For the consideration of two hundred pounds—money down—you resign the whole of your reversionary interests, whatever they might be."

"I remember the transaction perfectly. You offered me two hundred pounds for my reversionary rights. I wanted the money pretty badly. I always do. The reversionary rights. You explained to me at the time that there were two lives between me and the succession. I thought I had no more chance of the title than I had of the crown of England. Tell me exactly what it was I sold. There are other rights besides reversionary rights, I suppose?"

"What you sold was your chance of succeeding to the property of which the late Lord Clonsilla was only a life tenant."

"What made you offer me the money?"

"Because I knew that yours was a substantial chance."

"But there were two lives, men no older than myself, between Lord Clonsilla and myself."

"One of them, when you signed that paper, I knew to be suffering from a hopeless disorder. He died, in fact, a few weeks afterwards. The other had been married for fifteen years without children. I hoped that he would have none. Well, my hopes were well founded: not only are there no children, the man himself is dead. And you are the new viscount, and what estate there is has come to me. It isn't much, after all."

"You knew this and you did not tell me?"

"I did. You thought you knew all about it, and you did not even take the trouble to inquire before you signed. Don't talk about honor, doctor, because in the city there is no such thing. Clever people invented the word in order to keep other people foolish. It was sharp practice—nothing more. I was astonished at the time that a man of your capacity shouldn't have made some inquiries before you sold your rights. Why didn't you?"

"I suppose because I trusted you."

"Did you suppose, then, that I was benevolently giving you two hundred pounds?"

"No; I supposed we were making a fair bet. My chance of the small estate—what is it? a thousand a year?—was worth, I thought, what you offered."

"Never think in business—never trust—never believe any man."

"If there is no honor, there is, I suppose, some kind of fair play between men who deal? Do you call your play fair?"

"Yes, I do. You might have got the same information as I got. But never mind fair play. The estate is mine, and I shall send word to the tenants that they are to pay their rent to me. Do you dispute my claim?"

"I would if I could; but I fear I cannot."

"Think of it. Take legal advice about it. As for the land, it is only a few hundred acres, and none of the tenants have paid the rent for years. They'll have to pay or go now, if there's law left in Ireland. You haven't lost anything. You couldn't have made them pay."

"You ought to have told me——"

"Nonsense, doctor," Mr. Murridge interrupted him sharply. "That is not the way in which I manage my business. I get hold of a secret, and I use it for my own advantage. I never suspected you were coming to Lord Clonsilla till you gave me a receipted bill for medical attendance with your full name—Hugh Hyacinth Cronan. Never dreamed of it till then. But when I saw that Christian name—you are all Hyacinths, you Cronans—I began to suspect, and with a question or two put to you, and a little examination into the pedigree, and a little information about the heir presumptive, I easily arrived at the whole truth, and I used that truth to the best advantage. Why didn't you take the same trouble to protect your rights as I did to acquire them?"

The doctor made no reply.

"Honor! He talks of honor," Mr. Murridge went on. "Why, what is there in the world but self-interest? Nothing but self-interest, which is the same thing as self-preservation. That is the instinct which makes men gather together and pass laws and make pretense of charity and affection and honor, and such rubbish. I've got myself to look after; I must make money to keep myself; I shall get old and past work, and I must make money as I can. No man can say that I have robbed him."

The doctor at this point started, as if there might be one exception to this general statement. Mr. Murridge paused for a moment, but as nothing was said he went on:

"I've had to take every advantage, and I have taken every advantage. Very well, then, what have you got to say to that?"

"Nothing at all," said the doctor, laughing ruefully. "Nothing in the world, except that there's one kind of men who believe and one kind who suspect. Well, I shall go back to my patients." He rose and took his hat. "I wonder if there's ever before been a real viscount making up his own pills for his own patients in Camden street, Camden Town. But I don't think I need change the door plate."

"Wait a moment, doctor; wait, my lord," said Mr. Murridge; you must not go just yet. Dear me! Pills? Patients? For the Viscount Clonsilla? You distress me; your lordship makes me feel as if I had not done a noble action in—in—in clearing the way for your accession. Why, if it had not been for me you would still be plain Dr. Cronan!"

"That is true, Mr. Murridge!"

"Why, doctor—I mean my lord—there are a thousand ways in which a title may be used. Such a title as yours is a fortune in itself and a certain income—a large income if properly used. Even a knight can do something, a baronet can do more, but a viscount—oh, a viscount is a tower of strength, especially in London, where all the money is——"

"Am I to let the title out at so much an hour, as if I was a donkey on Hampstead Heath?"

"Sit down for five minutes. Of all men, medical men are the least practical. Now, then, put the case plainly: You are Viscount Clonsilla, and you have no money except your professional income and your wife's two hundred a year. You have also your children. Why, to keep up the title decently you must have two thousand at least. It can't be done at all with less than two thousand. Shall I show you how to make that two thousand?"

"It seems worth hearing, at any rate."

The doctor sat down again.

"The world, my lord, is divided into two classes—those who can use their chances and those who can't."

"Very good."

"I am one of those who know how to use their chances. Now and then I get such a haul as a man who will sell his reversionary interest. But I am not ungrateful. You sold me a certainty for a song, and in return I will show you how to make money out of nothing."

"Go on."

"To begin with, there are always companies, good and bad, going to be started. The great difficulty with them all is to inspire confidence at the outset. For this purpose the names of noblemen—not men of business in the city—are greatly in demand. Now do you begin to see?"

"I do. The name of Lord Clonsilla would look well on a list of directors."

"More than that; you yourself would look well in the chair. There is nothing again to you. An Irish peer with a small property who has been a physician in practice. Come, I will run you. I know of more than one company already that would rejoice in appointing you as director; as for the qualification——"

"I think," said the doctor, "that the red lamp will have to stand."

"Then there is philanthropy. Hundreds of societies for every kind of object, and all of them wanting a lord. An income might be made out of the May meetings alone."

Lord Clonsilla rose and put on his hat.

"Thank you," he said. "There was an old proverb, 'Noblesse oblige,' which, I suppose, is now translated, 'Sell everything you can and take the highest bid.' The red lamp will have to stay where it is, with the brass plate, and the less we say about the title the better. Good morning, Murridge."

"The man is a fool," said Mr. Murridge, when the doctor was gone; "he was a fool to sign away his interest for a song, and now he is going to fool away his title. Well——"

Then his thoughts returned to the checks, and his face darkened as he turned back the papers which covered them, and saw them again all spread out before him.

At five minutes to one exactly there ran up the stairs another visitor—for the third time that morning the office boy jammed his drawer close and embraced the copying press. It was hard, because the heroine was at that very moment taking her famous leap from London bridge, followed by Spring-heel Jack. He caught her, it will be remembered, in midair, and gracefully swam ashore, holding her inanimate form out of the water with his strong left hand. Dick Murridge did not this time pretend to be absorbed in business, because he knew the step.

"Come out and have some dinner, Dick."

It was a young fellow of one or two and twenty, and he had the unmistakable look of a student, not a clerk. The office boy thought his real name must be Spring-heel Jack, because he bore himself bravely and joyously and was so comely a young man, and because, as all young highwaymen are, he walked as if he would rather be dancing and talked as if he would rather be singing, and he was no doubt extraordinarily impudent to all persons in authority.

Mr. Richard, on the other hand, would not make at all a good highwayman, because he was generally grumpy. Nobody ever heard of a grumpy highwayman. And as for a pirate, he may carry high spirits to the length of firing pistols under the table, but he may not be grumpy.

"Come along, Dick. I had to do some business in the city for my mother. I say, what a lark it is about the title! You've heard about it, haven't you?"

"Yes, I've heard. How much money is there in it?"

"I don't know. I got home late last night, and expected a row. Instead of that, if you please, the mater burst into tears and cried out, 'Oh, my dear son, your father turns out to be a viscount in disguise, and you are the Honorable Hyacinth!' Upon my word, Dick, I thought they were all gone mad together, especially as my father stood like a stuck pig—as if he was ashamed of himself—and Norah laughed and said, 'You are the Honorable Daffodil, and I'm the Honorable Larry, and Calista is the Honorable Calista.' And then Uncle Joe wanted to say something, too, but he was up to the back teeth by that time in gin and water, and he could only wag his head like Solomon."

"There must be some money in it," said Dick. "People can't sit in the house of lords without any money."

"We shan't be allowed to sit in the house of lords, it seems, at all, because we're Irish—only Irish, you know. My mother talks already of petitioning the queen to remove the disability, which, she says, is a disgrace to the constitution."

"My father told me this morning. It isn't often he tells me anything. I say, Daff"—Dick grew very red—"I've forgotten something, and must go back to the office and set it right. We'll meet at the usual place in five minutes. Look here. Just cash this check for me as you pass the bank, will you? Thanks. It will save me five minutes. Take it in gold."

He thrust an envelope into his friend's hand, and ran off without waiting for an answer.

"I say," said the Honorable Daffodil, "why should I go to the bank and do Dick's messages for him? I'm not his clerk, nor his father's clerk, though Norah is. Well, never mind."

The bank lay in his way to the Crosby hall, where they proposed to take their dinner. He went in, presented the check without looking at it, received the money without counting it, dropped it in his pocket and went his way to the dining place, where he met Dick and gave him the money. They had their dinner, and after dinner Daffodil went back to the hospital in Gower street, where he received with cheerfulness the congratulations of his friends on his accession to the family honors. These congratulations took the form common among medical students, who have, it must be owned, small respect for hereditary rank. Yet, out of kindness, they promoted their comrade, and gave him several steps in the peerage, calling the Right Honorable His Royal Highness Prince Daffodil.

[*To be Continued.*]

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE.

KNOW THYSELF.

A Great Medical Work on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Exhausted Vitality, &c., &c., and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretions or excesses; 300 pages, substantially bound in gilt, muslin. Contains more than 125 invaluable prescriptions, embracing every vegetable remedy in the pharmacopœia for all acute and chronic diseases. It is emphatically a book for every man. Price only $1. by mail, postpaid, concealed in plain wrapper.

ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE TO ALL young and middle-aged men for the next 90 days. Send now, or cut this out, as you may never see it again. Address DR. W. H. PARKER, 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass.

Newspaper Adversising.

DAUCHY & CO.,

27 Park Place and 24 26 Murray St., N. Y.

Make lowest rates on all newspapers in the U. S. and Canada. **Established 1867.**

SPECIAL OFFER. We will insert a one inch advertisement one month in our selected list of 225 dailies and weeklies, covering the U. S., for $50. Circulation 6,981,292 per month.

Send for catalogue. Parties contemplating a line of advertisements, large or small, are requested to send for estimate of cost.

CURE FOR THE DEAF

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, FREE. Address or call on F. HISCOX, 849 Broadway, New York. Mention this paper.

CIDER MACHINERY

Send for our NEW CATALOGUE mailed FREE

C. O. Hampton, Detroit, Mich.

5-5m-rp

READ ABOUT

"All the wonderful and miraculous cures," "The unrivalled and peerless medicines." And note the following —

DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL has made the following cures, proof of which the proprietors can furnish on application.

Toothache	**in**	**5 Minutes**
Earache	"	**2** "
Backache	"	**2 Hours**
Lameness	"	**2 Days**
Coughs	"	**20 Minutes**
Hoarseness	"	**1 Hour**
Colds	"	**24 Hours**
Sore Throat	"	**12** "
Deafness	"	**2 Days**
Pain of Burn	"	**5 Minutes**
Pain of Scald	"	**5** "

Croup it will ease in 5 minutes, and positively cure any case when used at the outset.

Remember that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is only 50 cents per bottle, and one bottle will go farther than half a dozen of an ordinary medicine.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM
WASHBURNE'S SALICYLICA
TRADE SURE CURE. MARK.

Immediate Relief—Permanent Cure.

THE GREAT INTERNAL RHEUMATIC REMedy and only positive cure for Acute or Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lame Back, &c. Washburne's Salicylica is ten years established and has cured more persons in that time than all the so-called "Specifies" and "Cures" combined. **SECRET** The only dissolver of the Poisonous Uric Acid which exists in the blood of all those troubled with Rheumatic Disorders. Endorsed by physicians and thousands of cured patients. Write for testimonials and advice free. $1.00 a box; 6 boxes for $5.00. Sold by druggists. Ask for "Washburne's Salicylica" and accept no other; or send to us. WASHBURNE SALICYLICA M'F'G CO., 287 Broadway, New York.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM OR GOUT
ACUTE OR CHRONIC
SALICYLICA
TRADE SURE CURE. MARK.

32-1y-nr

Real Estate!

James R. Dunn,

—Administrator of the—

Estate of Kent Jarvis,

—AND—

Dealer in Real Estate,

Offers for sale a long list of city property, etc., consisting of

Fine Business Property,

Well Located Residence Property,

And Nearly 200 Splendid Building Lots.

All for sale on the most Reasonable Terms

Will Build Houses

for purchasers of lots when desired, giving long time for back payments. Remember these lots are scattered all over the city.

Cedar Posts, Fencing,

—AND—

Building Material.

The Sippo Coal Co has for sale a large lot of Cedar Fence Posts and Fence Boards which will be sold at greatly reduced prices. Also, a choice lot of building timber, joist and scantling, which will also be sold exceedingly low. An opportunity such as may not occur again for years is now presented to those who desire to construct buildings or fencing. Call at the office of

SIPPO COAL CO

Massillon, Aug 18, 1884-3

Wm. BOWMAN,

Tin and Slate

ROOFING,

Spouting,

And all kinds of

Job Work in Tin and Sheet Iron.

All Work Warranted.

Shop on North Erie Street,

Near Warwick & Justus' Office.

WM. BOWMAN.

March 10,tf.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

38-6m

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Tale of a Tramp.

An Outburst of Talent from the City Jail.

"For Genius Swells More Strong and Clear When Close Confined—Like Bottled Beer."

The youthful Mr. George Wells is known to every Massillonian. Day in and day out does he distribute literary knowledge to the citizens of the corporation to the satisfaction of all. Now, Mr. Wells, though small in stature, is great in penetration. In his meanderings he daily passes the city jail, and being of a philanthropic turn of mind occasionally tarries at the key-hole and cheers up the flagging spirits of the culprits within. It chanced that on Tuesday he there sat himself down and entered into conversation with Mr. Chance R. Locke, who, in company with one Quinn, was sojourning there, and in their talk Mr. Locke introduced himself as a journalist, fallen from the muses, and whose high-strung soul smarted under the indignities heaped upon him, and requested Mr. Wells to go to a newspaper office, where fraternal feelings always abide, and ask for some exchanges and a sheet of paper, for to while away the time.

Thither did Mr. Wells repair, and was loaded down by the writer with such edifying publications as the Canton *Democrat*, the Elyria *Telephone* and the Boston *Herald*, a quantity of fair white paper, a cent lead pencil carefully sharpened, and a request for something to print. Mr. Locke, for we cannot call him the tramp, told Mr. Wells to return next morning, which he did, and brought the classic gem published below, to the INDEPENDENT office. It is a faithful reproduction of the copy, word for word, and letter for letter, and before leaving the reader to its enjoyment, the writer wishes to ask, was ever genius so persecuted? Mr. Locke comes to town. His clothes may be a little rusty, probably they are. His head may have been a little unkempt, it undoubtedly was. Mr. Locke takes a little drink, perhaps a big drink. He certainly did. He uses the privilege of every free born American and asks a man for something. To this Mr. Locke confesses. The man refuses, Mr. Locke gives way to the scorn and irony which rises in his bosom. And for this he is arrested. For this he is put behind the bars. With abilities which Poe might envy, with a vein of poetry beside which Homer pales, with a dash of philosophy possessed not by Socrates, he, Chance Locke, must go to jail, like the besotted brute who occupies another cell. It is frightful to contemplate, and makes one cry aloud with Don Quixote "genius is always persecuted!"

THE BASTILE, MASSILLON, O.,
July 7, '86, 3 A. M.

FELLOW-CREATURES
AND
MINITURE AMERICANS!!

Within these Basic Confines languish I, the Worthy and Most Sublime Noneity, appearent to that grand Appertainince—The Shallow Subterfuge Landed and Labled as American Citizenship. Herein I perspire and Fret, as yet did never Martyr or Patriot. For what?? Oh! such a Momentous Question requireth a Ream instead of Quire for to contain my most indiginitons of indignant answers. Why so? For simply celebrating in Grogerous Style the Grand and Glorious 4th!!! On the horns of Gambrinus I unloosed the Star-Emblazoned banner and was in turn escorted to the said Bastile by a Star Bedecked gaurdian of Massillon's disturbed peace. As such do I here Vociferate in the most Vociferous of Arabian Epithets:

"Spend the 4th 'neath the Stars, but never ne'er those on whose Breasts Flaunt Metallic ones."

Hauled in like a Beef, I was deposited in an Iron Clad "Drawing Room," whose appurtenances were not as Valuable as the Voluble execrata that emanating from its secret recesses poisoned and polluted the breath of Heaven; which struggled 'neath a Mountain of Difficulties, to wrap the Immortal Brow of the aforesaid me. Indeed, Sirs and Sissies—this is truth as undeniable as the Salvation unadorned and gratuitously begave by the Sallivating Army of ye said City of Massillon. To thee, oh! Country Women I appeal in this dire extremity! Grant me a groan, if you still deny me a grain of sympathy in my Difficulties.

Within this Foul Enclosure I remained (and still remaineth), surrounded by no Fulsom statury or other Cleveland Absurdity, worse than 8 Jolly Jollificators on whom also the Gods frowned as well as me. My cell-mate was a Celt and as hilarious a Paddy as ever drank "Potheen." My neighbors on my right were Turn Pike Sailors who in search of Sinbad's treasures sailed into the port of Massilion, only to be captured by the Vikings and Pirates of "Port Pepper Bum." My next farther neighbors, also locked on my extreme right, were inoffensive citizens of Trampetine Accent, whose most Heinous offense was imbibing not too oft but too frequently that which inebriates but never alleviates the spirit matter of the Human Animalculæ.

As such I describe the inmates of "Durance Vile,"—Now to tell to thee the Period of this Great Historical Event. I expired many a 'time 'tween "Satordoc Nocht" and Tuesday. For on the Glorious 4th, His Royal Rhenebocrous, the Mayor, was off on a Bender caring little if the poor Lambs in the fold suffereth or No. Tuesday before the aforesaid Grizzly Despot we were brought, by the best Gentlmanly Marshal in the "Whole State." Aye to him I return Thanks in any Form of Gratitude consistent with my present injured Feelings. Praise the "De'il Mon" if he does you a Friendly Turn. 'Fore him appeareth one, the Twine that bound his uppers with his Soles, he was unworthy to Loose. The Same was I, pure, poor and Simple, devoid of all excetras.

In Ocurt, I affixed my vision on the aforesaid too Lazy to do any Arduous Work Citizen, the Mayor. In return he viewed me, and as our Mutual Deductions were as Forcible in an obnoxious Sense in our kindred Bosoms, we growled inwardly and Saith not that, which, if uttered by either would have caused the Fur to Fly. Indicted by a process of Law as insensible as it is outrageous, He Read an extract from the Same, and to its Heinousness I assented. Knowing Full well as doth Every American that all such Arbitrary edicts Laws and Legacies are inconsistent with the True Purport of Our Glorious American Constitution, which plainly teacheth in its most Sublimest of Codicils that all men are declared to be Free and Equal before the law.

Guilty I was declared—of what? of bein a Son of Poverty, whose impecuniosity debared me from my Fellow Countrymens' Respect—Oh!! How Fallen are we? Think of this ye children of Bunker Hill, to what an extent are thy Prodigeny disgraced by the Base inheritors of Thy Fame and Name Money—Gold—is now the only passport abroad on the Broad Era and grand Domain—Oe'r which Floats the Starry Banner of Our Fathers—Talents, Integrity and Virtue are but Fictions, Myths, to which thy Age and Day fell in Homage—thro' many the Battled Bout of thy Grand and glorious Revolutionary Era. "Four Days with the Anchors of Hades enclasped to my Pedal extremeties"—was part of the ignominious Sentence, engrafted upon my Stainless character!!! —Bah!! Pests! Pimps and Pharisees—Smirch if ye can, nullify if ye dare—that appendage of this Humble Individual. As spotless as the "Dews of Andromedia" it standeth before the Sunshine Defying all accusations against its Worth or Integrity. O Mayor cans't thou Challenge the earth like me and call unto all the people thereof and defy all insinuations therefrom? Nay—O ye Gods How degenerate we have become!!! Incarcarated for Poverty and Honesty—whilst Thieves leer at my disgrace through Golden Spectacles—Shame!! my country!!! Back again to the Infernio, as a Felon I was brought. The arbitrary part of the Sentence the gentlemanly Marshal Relinquished. and set us to cleanse the "Augean Stables." O! Thou Doomed of Yore, ye of whom Grecian Mythology Sings its Praise. Compare notes from thy Far off Eleesius, and whispereth whether Massillon's Pest Breeding germs of Pollution, enclosed within its City Station House excelled and exseeded thy Filthy Grecian stables.

After Hours of ardous Toil with Patience more Sedate than Pius, this great task we accomplished in behalf of Poor Humanity, on whose Carcasses fatten the Vultures of Official Patronage alike all over our Boasted Free and Enlightened Republic. With this ends this Eposoicle whilst I commence another.

THE TRAMP.

Cast out—despised by all—
Felonized he is cast in jail
Thus Crime accuseth Honesty
And the poor one suffers for his poverty.

O ye Solons of Pestiferous Wealth
O False Lawyers of the Common Wealth
The Tramp that's trampled to the dust
Some day shall stab thee in the breast.

Out on the angry sea of strife,
Countless myriads come with every Wave
To assault the Citadel of thy wrong,
And for once make of Wealth a crime

Shake ye Tyrants and Bastards Foul
Tremble ye Cohorts of the Gold'n Rule
Life is Worthless and Humanity a disgrace
'Neath the edicts of such a rotten race.

Soon thy Sacrilege will end
When the troubled or our land
Shall clasp the Derk of their silent wrath
And put all its Tyrants to death

Stop this Avalanche! Nay thou canst
No more than the howling tempest
Its wreathings will sound to fill thy Ears
And in your turn you'll say Prayers.

The Darkened Time is close at hand
The Eclipse which will darken the land
Is rounding on the Stormy Horizon fen.
And from its holdings wealth shall be driv-

Yours in the Toils,

CHANCE R. LOCKE,

Known all over as O'Rex Trampo—Poet and Philosopher.

What the Alliance Standard Thinks About It.

Deputy Sheriff McKinney, the man to whom J. G. Pennypacker was delivered to serve his sentence in the county prison for illegal liquor selling, was in town on the war path last Saturday, threatening vengeance on the man who showed up the fact that the prisoner was allowed to go at large around Canton and vicinity on a drunken spree. After satisfying himself that lies would not avail in the face of overwhelming testimony, McKinney owned up, and made the startling explanation that Pennypacker wanted his breakfast and was allowed to go and get it and did not return until evening. This frank acknowledgment will be very useful in court, and the system of enforcing the law laid bare by it will receive the attention of voters without any further comments. Meanwhile, if Acting Sheriff Leininger knows what is good for him, he will, as far as possible, set himself right in the eyes of the people by kicking McKinney out of the position he disgraces.

And Now It is Warden Shepley.

By an act passed a short time ago by the legislature, it was resolved that a Fish and Game Commission be created in Ohio, and according to the provisions of the law, and at the request of the rod and gun clubs of this neighborhood, Constable Frank Shepley has received the appointment of fish and game warden for Stark county. His appointment is for two years, and in that time he will make arrests and see to it that the game laws of the State are obeyed. Mr. Shepley will see that the spirit of the act is carried out, and therefore careless sportsmen had better, study the stringent regulations of this matter. Squirrels and one or two other animals only are now in season, and fishing, except by hook and line, from October to April, is absolutely prohibited. The laws on the subject are excellent, and every true sportsman will sustain them. The clubs of this county are enlisted in the cause, and fine and imprisonment is the penalty for disobeying the statutes.

CANTON IS FIRST

Massillon is Second and as a Natural Consequence Alliance Comes Last—The Score of the Last Shoot.

The Canton and Alliance Gun Clubs met at the range of the Massillon Club last Friday to shoot the last of the tri-city matches. The day was pleasant, the crowd large and the score good.

MASSILLON.

	Singles.	Doubles.
Brown	10	5
Dobson	13	3
Sharpnack	9	6
Shauf	11	3
Borden	15	6
Loeffler	15	4
Heiman	12	6
Reed	10	5
Uhlendorf	12	4
Clutz	12	8

CANTON.

	Singles.	Doubles.
Clark	13	7
Bour	10	4
Bostick	13	7
Chance	11	5
Lynch	13	4
Becher, W. S.	15	8
Butler	13	6
Landor	10	4
Cook	12	6
Milhof	13	7

ALLIANCE.

	Singles.	Doubles
Moore	6	4
Hood	12	5
Johnson	7	7
Schooly	3	3
Schlagel	10	7
Martin	7	4
Hart	9	6
Painter	10	7
Peete	7	5
Ballou	9	3

TOTALS.

	Singles.	Doubles.
Alliance	80	51
Massillon	119	50
Canton	123	58

The totals of the three meetings are as follows:

	Singles.	Doubles.
Canton	357	186
Massillon	349	164
Alliance	288	151

The Racquet.

The colors of the Oxford club are black and old gold. It is a problem which the young ladies are the most fond of, the colors or the game.

The Canton young people have organized an Outing Club. They have rented grounds and are making preparations for all sorts of out-door sports.

If the craze for tennis only gathers the impetus of the late lamented rink fever, there will be a good many rosy faces and healthy bodies to show for it.

One of the tennis clubs has found that it cannot exist without a name, and as the "Oxford" seemed to have the right sound it was adopted. Frank McLain has been elected as its president.

Charlie Ricks and Will Ulman are the most ardent devotees of the racquet in the city. One is the champion of Kenyon and the other of Adelbert, and the battles between them are frequent, long drawn and vigorous.

The Massillon Tennis Club held a business meeting at the office of Arnold & Dunn, last Thursday evening, and elected James R. Dunn president, George S. Atwater vice president, and Miss Mame Hunt secretary and treasurer.

The quick manner in which the game has been adopted is startling. For several years it has been mildly affected by a few in this city, and up to ten days ago the time devoted to it was principally spent in marking the courts. But in the last few days a great many have been completely fascinated, and though the playing may be good, bad or indifferent, certain it is that not only are the club grounds thronged every evening, but a dozen lawns are also occupied. Two clubs now flourish, and it is proposed to hold a tournament in the fall.

Out and Abut.

And now Sandusky imagines that she has struck natural gas.

New York has added the 30th of September, "Labor Day," to the list of legal holidays in that State.

It is astonishing, but true, that New Philadelphia and Canal Dover, at last have a telephone exchange.

Central Union Telephone Co., at Mansfield, will reduce rates July 1 from $3 to $2.50 per month to subscribers who have a telephone at their place of business as well as their residence.—*Exchange.*

Massillon is favored with an open air concert once a week, by their band. Dover has a good band and ought to enjoy the same luxury. Let us have a band stand in the park.—*Dover Reporter.*

The operators of the Massillon district have offered to arbitrate upon a reduction in the price of mining, which they claim is necessary, and which we think unnecessary, and will be opposed by us.—*Labor Tribune.*

There is talk of Mansfield's lovers of sport organiziug a gun club. Such an organization would find plenty of good teams to practice with. Canton, Akron, Massillon, Shelby and Crestline all have splendid clubs.—*Shield and Banner.*

Doesn't Know Him.

The item that appeared in the Pittsburgh daily papers on Tuesday, in regard to the shooting of a boy at Massillon by a tramp who gave his name as Jack Wilson, but from letters found on his person was supposed to be John Nicholson, of East Liverpool, does Mr. Nicholson a great injustice. Mr. Nicholson was in Wellsville at the time, knew nothing of the shooting, and don't know the fellow at all. He is now in the city, the guest of Dr. Birgett and wife.—*East Liverpool Gazette.*

You Do Us Proud.

It might be well to mention incidentally that Canton has among other things splendid neighbors in round-about cities, to keep up the spirit of competition and push of progress.—*Repository.*

A Wise Reform.

The habit of administering quinine in powerful doses, as an antidote to malarial maladies, was once dangerously common. Happily this practice has undergone a wide reform. Not only the public, but professional men have adopted, not wholly, of course, but largely, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe botanic substitute for the pernicious alkaloid. The consequences of this change are most important. Now fever and ague sufferers are cured—formerly their complaints were only for the time relieved, or half cured—the remedy eventually failing to produce any appreciable effect, except the doses were increased. A course of the Bitters, persistently followed, breaks up the worst attacks and prevents their return. The evidences in favor of this sterling specific and household medicine is of no ambiguous character, but positive and satisfactory, and the sources whence it proceeds are very numerous.

You are Very Kind.

The Massillon INDEPENDENT entered upon its 24th year last week. The INDEPENDENT is a bright, newsy little sheet, and has the appearance of living forever. —*Dover Reporter.*

An Enterprising, Reliable House

Z. T. Baltzly can always be relied upon not only to carry in stock the best of every thing, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well known-merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of throat lungs' and chest, and to show our confidence we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free. 1

Darbys Prophylactic Fluid.

Gives prompt and permanent relief in burns, scalds, chilblains, venemous stings or bites, cuts and wounds of every description.

It is invaluable in scarlet fever, diptheria, small-pox, cholera, yellow, typhus, typhoid and other fevers.

For sick-rooms, to prevent the spread of contagion, it is the best disinfectant known.

HON. ALEX. H. STEPHENS, OF GA.

Darbys Prophylactic Fluid is an article of little cost, but great value. Its domestic as well as medical uses are numerous while its specialties are most wonderful. No head of a family should ever be without it.

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant will always find Electric Bitters the best and the only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Z. T. Baltzly. 4

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The greatest medical wonder of the world Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, Chilblains, Corns, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly. Mar21,83,1y

A Card

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D. New York City. oct30-1y

—J. E. Jackson, Dear Sir: I was afflicted very badly for years with kidney disease. I used two bottles of your medicine—Burdick's Kidney Cure. This acts at once and should be known to all sufferers. Thomas McClure, Unionville, N. J. Price, 75 cents and $1.25. Sample free. For sale by J. M. Shuckers. Also ask for a free sample bottle of Magnum Bonum. J. E. Jackson's Cough Syrup free to all. Large size 25 cents. 45lf

M. L. Blair, Alderman 5th Ward, Scranton, P., stated Nov. 9, '83: He had used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for sprains, burns, cuts, bruises and rheumatism. Cured every time.

REV. H. B. EWELL, of Pavilion, N. Y. says of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine: "I believe it to be a most desirable remedy to be placed in every family. Sold by druggists.

WILLIS L. CULVER, of Pavilion, N. Y., says that Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir cured him of a long standing Throat and Lung trouble. Sold by druggists.

REV W. F. REQUA, Baptist Church, Aurora, Ill., says that Gilmore's Aromatic Wine is a household remedy and that no family should be without it. Sold by druggists.

CONFINED TO THE BED FOUR MONTHS, and almost blind, and cured by one box of Gilmore's Neuralgia Cure. Sold by druggists.

E. E. CARR, of Daggetts Mills, Pa., says he saved the life of his child with croup by using Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Sold by druggists.

LADIES, is life and health worth preserving? If you think so, use Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

GIVE YOUR CHILDREN, for Coughs and Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough and Hoarseness, Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Sold by druggists.

REV. E J. WHITNEY, of Clarkson, N. Y., says Gilmore's Aromatic Wine for Female Weakness, stands without a rival. sold by druggists.

IMPOTENCY in Man or Woman cured by Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

WE WARRANT Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir to relieve the Asthma in *one minute*. Sold by druggists. 45-1yeow

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.

To All Wanting Employment.

We want Live, Energetic and Capable Agents in every county in the United States and Canada, to sell a patent article of great merit, ON ITS MERITS. An article having a large sale, paying over 100 per cent profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the exclusive sale by a deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every house-owner, it might not be necessary to make an "EXTRAORDINARY OFFER" to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the merits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from $150 to $600 a month clear and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at least $100 in this time, ABOVE ALL EXPENSES, can return all goods unsold to us and we will refund the money paid for them. Any agent or general agent who would like ten or more counties and work them through sub-agents for ninety days and fail to clear at least $750 ABOVE ALL EXPENSES, can return all unsold and get their money back. No other employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making more than double the amount we guaranteed; and but two sales a day would give a profit of over $125 a month, and that one of our agents took eighteen orders in one day. Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and these we wish to send to everyone out of employment who will send us three one cent stamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency before the boom, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer. We would like to have the address of all the agents, sewing machine solicitors and carpenters in the country, and ask any reader of this paper who reads this offer, to send us at once the name and address of all such they know. Address at once, or you will lose the best chance ever offered to those out of employment to make money. RENNER MANUFACTURING CO., 116 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

A Novel Feature in Investments.

The whole country after having undergone a period of depression is now asking itself, what business has least been affected and uninjured?

Such a business, industry or corporation, that can make a better showing now than before the crisis attracts the attention of capital, merits the confidence of investors and is being eagerly sought for.

There is such a business, and it has heretofore been monopolized by English and Scotch capital until some three hundred millions have been invested in the ranche and cattle business of this great country.

Foremost amongst the strongest, richest and most successful American Companies stand the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York, which is now offering $500,000 first mortgage 6 per cent. 10 year bonds, for subscription at 90 cash, or at par, upon a novel installment feature which appeals to the farmer as well as the banker, the clerk and mechanic as well as the milliontire, and to all who desire to invest their savings at better rates of interest than any bank will allow.

The company issues certificates of indebtedness in one and five dollars, each representing an installment, and when the investor has purchased $50 of these certificates he becomes entitled to a $100 gold bond, first mortgage, bearing 6 per cent. interest, which he can obtain upon presenting his certificates or forwarding them by letter to the company's office, at 145 Broadway, New York.

The remaining $50 due on the bond being payable to the company in monthly installments not exceeding $5.

The bond commences to draw interest on delivery, the same as if fully paid. In addition to which the company gives as a bonus, fee, one fully paid up share of stock of the value of $25.

Those desiring to buy their bonds outright for cash can do so at 10 per cent. discount in $100, $500 or $1,000 bonds and receive one five or ten shares of stock free. The bonds are secured by property owned absolutely by the company, estimated to be worth $5,000,000, and this money received from sale of bonds will be invested in cattle, the income from which it is estimated will yield 30 per cent. upon the stock after paying 6 per cent. on the bonds.

Applications are being forwarded in great numbers daily, and all those who desire to subscribe should send at once for prospectuses and full information to the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York.—*The N. Y. Financier.* 29y

C. L. & W. Railway.

Condensed Time Table of Passenger Trains.

In effect May 30, 1886, until further notice

New Standard—90 Meridian time which is 28 minutes slower than Columbus time.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.	Accom.
Lorain	6 55AM	4 45PM	.....	4 00AM
Sheffield	7 05	4 55*	.....	4 10
Elyria	7 15	5 05	.....	4 30
Patterson	7 26*	5 15*	.....	4 45
Grafton lv	7 40	5 30	.....	5 50
Cleveland	7 00	4 00	.....	3 00AM
Grafton lv	8 05	5 05	.....	5 30
Belden	8 15	5 15	.....	5 45
Eharte	8 24	5 23	.....	6 00
York	8 32	5 31	.....	6 15
Medina	8 39	5 38	.....	7 00
Chippewa Lake	8 48*	5 47*	.....	7 15
Seville	9 08	6 08	.....	7 50
Sterling	9 15	6 15	.....	8 15
Easton	9 29	6 26	.....	9 00
Silver Creek	.....	.....	.....	.....
Warwick	9 40	6 36	.....	9 40
Canal Fulton	9 48	6 43	.....	10 00
Paris	9 56*	6 51*	.....	10 20
Massillon	10 07	7 05	5 50AM	11 00
Navarre	10 21*	7 20*	6 05*	11 50
Justus	10 26	7 30	6 11	12 00
Beach City	10 31	7 38	6 20	12 10PM
Strasburgh	10 45	7 49	6 32	12 35
Canal Dover	10 56	8 01	6 44	1 09
New Philadel	11 05	8 10	6 53	1 30
Goshen	.....	8 15*	6 59*	1 45
Tuscarawas	11 15*	8 20*	7 05*	2 08
Urichville ar	11 23	8 30	7 15	.....
" lv	11 47	.....	7 15	2 45
Newport	11 55*	.....	7 25*	3 00
Stillwater	12 05PM	.....	7 35	3 30
Tippecanoe	12 15	.....	7 45	3 55
Freeport	12 30	.....	8 02	4 30
Butler	12 40	.....	8 12	4 55
Clevenger	.....	.....	8 20*	5 10
Holloway	12 50	.....	8 32	5 35
Flushing	1 00	.....	8 37	5 55
Lafferty	1 11	.....	8 44	6 30
Bruce	1 18	.....	8 52	6 45
Fairpoint	1 28	.....	9 02	7 05
Maynard	1 38	.....	9 13	7 25
Kidds	1 44*	.....	9 20*	7 40
Barton	1 50	.....	9 25	7 50
Pasco	2 00*	.....	9 25	8 05
Bridgeport	2 15	.....	9 50	8 30

Ar. Wheeling by Street Car from Bridgeport.

GOING NORTH.

Le. Wheeling by Street Car for Bridgeport.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.	Accom.
Bridgeport	.....	11 25am	4 05pm	4 00am
Pasco	.....	11 40*	4 20	4 20
Barton	.....	11 50	4 30	4 35
Kidds	.....	.....	4 35*	4 45
Maynard	.....	12 00	4 41	5 00
Fairpoint	.....	12 10pm	4 52	5 20
Bruce	.....	12 19	5 03	5 35
Lafferty	.....	12 27*	5 10	5 50
Flushing	.....	12 38	5 22	6 10
Holloway	.....	12 50	5 35	6 35
Clevenger	.....	.....	5 38*	6 40
Butler	.....	1 00	5 46	6 55
Freeport	.....	1 10	5 56	7 15
Tippecanoe	.....	1 25	6 13	7 45
Stillwater	.....	1 35	6 23	8 10
Newport	.....	1 45*	6 33*	8 15
Uhrichsville	5 00AM	2 00	6 48	8 45
Tuscaraw's	5 08*	2 08*	6 52	9 00
Goshen	5 14	.....	6 58	9 10
New Phila	5 20	2 18	7 05	9 25
C Dover	5 30	2 27	7 14	10 00
Straaburg	5 42	2 39	7 26	10 45
Beach City	5 52	2 50	7 38	11 10
Justus	6 00	2 58	7 45	11 25
Navarre	6 05*	3 03*	7 50*	11 50
Massillon	6 20	3 18	8 05	12 45pm
Pauls	6 32*	3 29	.....	1 15
C Fulton	6 40	3 37	.....	1 35
Warwick	6 48	3 45	.....	2 05
Easton	6 59	3 55	.....	2 30
Sterling	7 14	4 10	.....	3 10
Seville	7 21	4 17	.....	3 30
Chippewa L	7 43*	4 37*	.....	3 55
Medina	7 52	4 47	.....	5 38
York	7 59	4 55	.....	5 55
Eharte	8 06	5 05	.....	6 25
Belden	8 15	5 15	.....	6 40
ar Grafton	8 25	5 25	.....	7 20
Cleveland	9 30am	6 30	.....	10 30am
le Grafton	8 35	5 35	.....	7 20pm
Patterson	8 47*	5 48*	.....	7 35
Elyria	9 00	5 55	.....	7 50
Sheffield	9 10*	6 05*	.....	8 15
Lorain	9 20	6 15pm	.....	8 30

* Trains stop on signal for passengers.
All trains daily (Sundays excepted).

CONNECTIONS.

At Cleveland with fast trains for the East and West. Also with Cleveland and Detroit Daily Line Steamers.

(1) At Elyria with L. S. & M. S. Railway for Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, &c.

(2) At Grafton with C. C. C. & I. R'y, for Indianapolis, St. Louis and the West.

(3) At Sterling with A. & G. W. R'y, for Akron, Ashland, Mansfield, &c.

(4) At Warwick with C. Mt. V. & C. R'y, for Mt. Vernon and Columbus.

(5) At Massillon with P. F. W. & C. R'y, for Canton, Wooster, Alliance, &c.

(6) At Dover with C. & M. R'y, for Cambridge, Marietta, Parkersburg.

(7) At Uhrichsville with P. C. & St. L. R'y, for Steubenville, Coshocton and Zanesville.

At Wheeling with railroads diverging. Also with Ohio River Steamers.

WM. H. GROUT,
Gen'l Freight & Ticket Agent.
OSCAR TOWNSEND, General Manager.

Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R.

BETWEEN TOLEDO AND MARIETTA.

To take effect June 14, 1886.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST.	No. 5.	No. 7.	No. 9.	No. 1.*
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Toledo Lv	7 45	12 30	4 45	.....
Fremont	9 07	1 47	6 02	.....
Clyde	9 23	2 03	6 18	.....
Bellevue	9 38	2 18	6 32	.....
Monroeville	9 57	2 32	7 01	1 35
Norwalk Ar	10 8	2 45	7 12	1 50
" Lv	10 13	2 50	7 12	1 50
Clarksfield	10 37	3 15	.....	.....
Brighton	10 49	3 30	.....	.....
Wellington	11 03	3 45	.....	2 32
Lodi	11 35	4 17	.....	.....
Creston Ar	11 52	4 33	.....	3 15
" Lv	P. M.	.....	.....	.....
Orrville Ar	12 20	5 05	.....	*3 45
" Lv	12 40	.....	.....	.....
Massillon	1 20	5 45	.....	.....
Navarre	1 35	6 00	.....	.....
Valley Junction	2 10	6 45	.....	.....
New Cumberland	2 25	7 00	.....	.....
Sherrodsville	2 40	7 15	.....	.....
Leesville	2 50	7 25	.....	.....
Bowerstown	3 00	7 35	.....	.....

GOING NORTH AND WEST.	No. 2.*	No. 4.	No. 6.	No. 8.†
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Bowerstown	.....	6 25	11 50	3 30
Leesville	.....	6 35	11 57	3 50
Sherrodsville Lv	.....	6 45	P. M.	4 30
New Cumberland	.....	7 00	12 17	5 30
Valley Junction Lv	.....	7 25	12 35	7 30
Massillon Ar	.....	8 12	1 20	8 45
" Lv	.....	8 12	1 20	8 45
Orrville Lv	.....	8 50	2 00	10 15
Creston Ar	.....	9 22	2 30	10 45
" Lv	.....	9 22	2 30	10 45
Wellington	.....	10 10	3 18	11 28
Brighton	.....	10 23	3 30	.....
Clarksfield	.....	10 37	3 43	A. M.
Norwalk Ar	7 25	11 00	4 05	12 10
" Lv	7 25	11 25	4 10	12 10
Monroeville	7 37	11 37	4 22	12 25
Bellevue	7 53	11 55	4 40	.....
Clyde	8 08	P. M.	4 58	.....
Fremont	8 25	12 30	5 13	.....
Oak Harbor	8 43	12 55	5 38	.....
Toledo Ar	9 45	1 55	6 35	.....

No. 29.	No. 27.	Norwalk & Huron.	No. 26.	No. 28.
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
5 15	11 40	Ar.....Huron.....Lv	6 25	2 05
5 02	11 25	... Fries' Landing	6 38	2 18
4 50	11 10	.....Milan	6 52	2 35
4 30	10 45	Lv.....Norwalk.....Ar	7 30	3 00

*Daily. †Trains stop on signal only.

‡Train No. 8 runs daily from Orrville to Monroeville, and daily, except Sunday, from Bowerstown to Orrville.

§Train No. 9 of Sunday will run 30 minutes late from Toledo to Monroeville, and 20 minutes late from Monroeville to Norwalk.

This road is now open through from Toledo to Bowerstown, connecting with the Pennsylvania System for all points East.

THROUGH CAR SERVICE.

Between Toledo, Cambridge and Marietta.
" " " and Bowerstown.
" " " and Akron, Youngstown and Pittsburgh.
" Chicago, Akron, Youngstown and Pittsburgh.

JAS. M HALL, Gen. Passenger Agt.
M. D. WOODFORD, Gen Manager.

TAKE THE

MT. VERNON & PAN HANDLE ROUTE.

The Great Through Line via

The C. A. & C. RAILWAY

P., C. & St. L. and C., St. L. & P. Railroads for all Points South & Southwest.

The only line running the **celebrated Pullman Palace Sleeping and Drawing Room Cars Between Cleveland, Akron, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.**

Passengers holding first-class tickets via this line are entitled to seats in the **New and Elegant Pullman Reclining Chair Cars** at a nominal charge, leaving Columbus on the Fast Express at 3:50 p. m. daily, arriving at Indianapolis 10:20 p. m., St. Louis 6 a. m. and Kansas City 7:30 p. m.

No line running through the States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois can offer such superior facilities or kindly comfort to its patrons. Rates as low as the lowest.

THE SCHEDULE.

Central or 90th Meridian Time—In effect June 20, 1886

GOING NORTH.				GOING SOUTH.		
No. 1.	No. 27.	No. 3.	STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 28.	No. 4.
Local Express.	Night Express.	Fast Mail.		Fast Mail.	Night Express.	Local Express.
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	Ar U. Depot Lv	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
1 00	7 30	5

Massillon Independent.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1868.]

ROBERT P. SKINNER. SAMUEL B. WEIRICH.

PUBLISHED BY

SKINNER & WEIRICH,

Opera House Block,

MASSILLON, - - OHIO.

Contributions on subjects of general and local interest are solicited and the use of the columns of this paper to agitate proper matters is urged. Advertising rates will be furnished upon application.

FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1886.

SENATOR LOGAN says he reviewed the Payne case from a judicial standpoint. After this it will be well for the Senator to study things from a common sense stand-point.

THE poor exchange reader finds deep and unalloyed satisfaction in reading the country papers, whose managers with considerate forethought have picked out the bad impressions for his perusal. The eye finds the variety of heavy, light and blurred newspapers very resting, and when an occasionally perfectly blank sheet is found he thinks his lot is indeed a happy one. The employes of this office have orders not to send out a paper under any circumstances that cannot be read, and when a poor copy is received it is by accident and not by forethought

ONE of the curious facts shown by the report of the Agricultural Department just received by the INDEPENDENT is, that fifty-eight per cent. of all the land in the United States exclusive of Indian Territory and Alaska, in 1885, was either waste or unimproved land, sixteen and one-fifth per cent. farm land, and twenty-five and one-fifth per cent. forest. While in a few states, including Kansas, Nebraska, Maine, Massachusetts and Connecticut, the wooded area is increasing, although the country over the reverse is the case. The people are learning, however, and in time it is hoped that only the natural increase will be cut, after a State is cleared to a proper extent.

THE *American's* interview with one of the police is very interesting as showing the skill of this particular representative of the craft in getting at *something*. The interviewer makes himself ask—"what is the sanitary condition of the city?" He seems thoroughly pleased with an answer that has no relation whatever to the question. The initiated, those who read somewhat between the lines, do not suppose that the question grew out of any interest in the sanitary condition of the city, or any desire to inform the people on that line. "There's hardly anything being done." Is anything of great importance suffering for want of attention? "The Health Officer thinks *I* should do the work without any compensation in addition to the regular salary of an officer." In the interest of truth the representative of a "sheet" ought to ascertain what the Health Officer "thinks," at first hand, that is if he wants to inform the people.

Well informed people will not readily see what the Health Officer can have to do or say on the question of paying the employes of the Board of Health, and it is not easily seen *how* a man whose entire time is owned and paid for by the city can re-dispose of or secure double pay for any part, or the whole, of that time without destroying his contract with the city and forfeiting his place. A bill for extra pay to an officer of the police force, it may be imagined, would have a happy time in the council. So far as the Health Officer is concerned, "Officer Tom" is, no doubt, welcome to all the "salary and credit" too, that the work done would bring to anybody, since, on the testimony put in his mouth, "there is hardly *anything* being done." It is hardly credible that so bright and intelligent a gentleman as he should "give himself away" to the extent indicated by the "interview" (yet, of course, "Officer Tom" was there, otherwise there could have been no "interview"). It would have been better not to have trusted himself in such deft hands further than to repeat the formula and say "the sanitary condition of the city is good, bad or middling," as he might imagine he thought. The Health Officer would hardly have been either greatly elated or seriously cast down by the opinion of the interlocutor or the interlocutee, whatever that opinion might be. In fact we are informed that that stolid official has not made any move so far to "settle up his business," and that he has not even been aware that he is reflecting the effulgence of "Officer Tom's" great, unappreciated and unrequited administration of the Health Department of the city Somebody misapprehends the state of things. The Health Officer is not a sanitary policeman, nor is a sanitary policeman the Health Officer.

With a view of observing the condition of a slag road after the test of actual use, the members of the City Council drove over to Seville, where a slag road begins leading to Leroy, six miles. They report that this piece of road after several years' use, is in splendid condition. It was covered with about three inches of sifted gravel, only the larger pebbles, taken from the bed of a stream, being used on the road.

The slag itself comes from Canal Dover, and the councilmen went there and looked at it. The old slag is the best, and there is plenty on hand for the proposed improvement of West Main street. — *Norwalk Reflector.*

Massillon knows full well the excellent qualities of roads built of cinder. The supply was unfortunately allowed to be removed, but if more can be had at Canal Dover, would it not be a good plan to make a contract.

Blessed be Drudgery!

Of every two men probably one man thinks he is a drudge, and every second woman at times is *sure* she is. Either we are not doing the thing we would like to do in life: or, in what we do and like, we find so much to dislike that the rut tires even when the road runs on the whole pleasant way. So I am going to speak of the *Culture that comes through this very Drudgery.*

Well, the secret of success still lies in the old word, "Drudgery." For drudgery is the doing of one thing, one thing, one thing, long after it ceases to be amusing; and it is this "one thing I do" that gathers me together from my chaos, that concentrates me from possibilities to powers. That whole long string of habits,—attention, method, patience, self control, and the others,—can be rolled up and balled, as it were, in the word "concentration." To lay the firm foundations in ourselves, or even to win success in life, we *must* be drudges,—that I take for granted now. But we *can* be *artists*, also, in our daily task. And at the word things brighten.

"Artists," I say,—not artisans. "The difference?" This: The artist is he who strives to perfect his work,—the artisan strives to get through it. The artist would fain finish, too; but with him it is to "finish the work God has given me to do!" It is not how great a thing we do, but how well we do the thing we have to do, that puts us in the noble brotherhood of artists. My Real is not my Ideal,—is that my complaint? One thing at least is in my power: if I cannot realize my ideal, I can at least *idealize my Real.* How? By trying to be perfect in it.

A third time and heartily I say it,—"Blessed be Drudgery!" For thrice it blesses us: it gives us the fundamental qualities of manhood and womanhood; it gives us success in the thing we have to do; and it makes us, if we choose, artists—artists within, whatever our outward work may be. *Blessed be Drudgery.* —The secret of all culture!—W. C. GANNETT.

The State Board of Health.

The State Board of Health has published the following which will soon be distributed throughout the State. Answers to the questions are very important, and it is the duty of the press to urge attention to the subject:

A State Board of Health has been established and organized, with its office at the Capital of the State. All persons interested in the improvement of the sanitary condition of the State, and the prevention of disease among the people, are invited to aid and co-operate with the board, in its efforts to fulfill the objects for which it was established. For this purpose the board desires replies to the following questions:

1. Is there a local board of health or "health officer" in your place or vicinity? Ans.....

2. If so, will you kindly furnish the address? Ans.....

3. If not, will *you* serve as a local correspondent of the board? Ans.....

4. If you cannot serve, will you suggest the name of some suitable person that would act? Ans.....

Respectfully yours,
W. H. CRECRAFT, M. D., Pres't.
GEO. B. CASE, M. D., Sec'y.

They All Want Them.

It is really astonishing to see the rush for Gem Pictures; old and young, rich and poor, good looking and homely, both at home and abroad, meet at the famous Gem Gallery on Erie street below Oak street. Remember, 18 pictures for 25 cents. Call and see for they will only stay one week longer. 3-tf

J. V. R. Skinner is selling first class hammocks for $1.25.

These mild days the cooling novelties in the way of creams and ices furnished by Thompson the caterer, are greatly enjoyed.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Items of Interest to the Various Fraternal and Benevolent Societies.

The G. A. R. picnic will be held July 20.

Danie. Ritter Camp initiated two new members Friday evening.

R. W. Kope, captain of the S. of V. of Wooster, made an inspection of the Camp at this place Friday evening.

Captain C. E. Tinkler, went to Medina last Tuesday and inspected the camp at that place. Next week he will go to Wooster, to inspect that camp.

Occidental Council, No. 1,631, G. O. O., came down from Akron Friday evening and installed a Council at Orrville. Representatives were also present from Canton, Massillon, Wooster and Sterling. —*Orrville Crescent.*

From advices received from headquarters, it is learned that the cantons mustered in number more than 330, with about 12,000 members. The patriarchs militant are expected to be the most prominent feature of the September parade—*Boston Herald.*

The biennial session of the Supreme Lodge of the World of the Knights of Pythias, which is to convene in Toronto, Ontario, on July 13, will be the first meeting of the Supreme body ever held outside of the United States, and as such is attracting much interest in the Pythian world.—*Commercial-Gazette.*

It will be good news to all members that the rather heavy death rate during winter and spring is materially decreasing, the rate during June being fifty per cent. less than during the previous month. In a short time payments will be as prompt as of yore, and everything will work to the satisfaction of all.—*Commercial-Gazette.*

Tuesday evening D. D. G. M. Henry Huber installed the officers of Abbie Lodge, Daughters of Rebecca, as follows:

Mrs. J. B. Thompson, N. G.
Mrs. Joseph Glessner V. G.
Mrs. C. E. Taylor, Recording Secretary.
Mrs. Thomas Laviers, Financial Secretary.

After installation Mrs. Thompson served ice cream and cake.

The following officers were installed at a meeting of Perry Lodge, K. of P., last Thursday evening:

John F. Mong, P. C.
E. A. Cochlan, C. C.
Wm. D. Richards, V. C.
Wm. C. Poe, Prelate
L. H. Strobel, K. of R. & S.
Henry Lantz, M. of F.
Z. T. Baltzly, M. of E.
F. C. Brown, M. of A.
Wilbur Ogden, I. G.
G. Getz, O. G.

A good meeting of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers of Massillon was held in the lodge room Sunday night. The election of officers took place and resulted as follows. President, Richard Morris; Vice President, Richard Bullock; Recording Secretary, Benjamin L. Parry; Financial Secretary, Joseph Jones; Treasurer, James Roden; Guide, John C. Griffiths; Inside Guard, Ben Morgan; Outside Guard, Reese Thomas. I think that this is pretty good timber for the next six months.—*Labor Tribune.*

The installation of the officers of Massillon Lodge, I. O. O. F., for the ensuing term, by District Deputy Grand Master Henry Huber took place Wednesday evening. The following are their names:

William Fetzer, N. G.
Herman Marks, V. G.
Henry Suhr, Recording Secretary.
William Deschon, Conductor.
Jacob Lohrer, Warden.
Gottlieb Fleig, R. S. of N. G.
Julius Andra, L. S. of N. G.
Henry Walter, R. S. of V. G.
Henry Kline, L. S. of V. G.
George Schrock, R. S. S.
John Pitts, L. S. S.
Christian Luzius, I. G.
Joseph Remele, O. G.

The Knights of Labor at Sherrodsville had a picnic on Tuesday of last week, at which Christopher Evans, of Perry county, and Hon. John McBride, of Massillon, delivered addresses.—*Carroll Free Press.*

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned trustees of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Massillon, Ohio, did on the 12th day of June, A. D. 1886, file their petition in the Court of Common Pleas of Stark county, Ohio, praying for an order from said Court to sell a strip or tract of land thirty-five feet wide front and rear off the east side of that part of lot number one hundred and eighty-eight according to the original plat of the town of Massillon now used as a parsonage, and for an order to apply the proceeds thereof toward the erection of a new parsonage. Said petition will be for hearing at any time after four weeks from the first publication of this notice.

ADAM J. HUMBERGER,
WM. MOFFIT,
T. CLARKE MILLER,
ELI B. LEGHLEY,
JOSEPH CORNS,
SAMUEL C. BOWMAN,
SILAS A. CONRAD,
JOSEPH K. MERWIN,
R. W. MCCAUGHEY,
Trustees.

By W. Z. Ross, their attorney. 6-4t.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the City Council of the City of Massillon, at the office of the City Clerk, until twelve o'clock at noon, on Monday, July 12, 1886, for sewering Prospect street from Main street to a point 120 feet north of Lincoln street according to specifications on file in the office of the City Civil Engineer. The Council reserves the right of rejecting any or all bids. Bids to be guaranteed to satisfaction of Council.

JOS. B. WHITE,
City Clerk.

Massillon, July 1, 1886. 3t

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE. A good school to get a thorough Literary, Normal Business and Musical education. Building 20 minutes drive from Alliance Station. Telephone 77. Persons thinking of going away to school should by all means send for our catalogue. Correspondence solicited. Address, JOSHUA L. SEXTON, A. M., Secretary, Mt. Union, Stark county, Ohio. 12-1y

WATKINS BROS.

New Dress Goods,

New Silks and Velvets,

New Seersuckers and Ginghams, New White Goods,

EMBROIDERED ROBES,

Embroideries and Laces, Muslins, Prints, Shirtings, Table Linens, Towels, Crashes, all at

LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

Gloves, Hosiery, Notions,

RIBBONS, UNDERWEAR,

Ladies' Cuffs, Collars and Lace

NECKWEAR.

Bargains in Every Department.
and Inspect our Stock and
you will be convinced
that you

Can Save Money

By dealing with us.

WATKINS BROS.,

20 East Main St. MASSILLON, O.

JOHN BAKER THOMPSON,

Caterer and Confectioner,

Is prepared to fill and deliver orders for

Ice Cream and Lemon Sherbet

In Bricks and Molds.

The superiority of Thompson's ices is well established, and he has every facility for conducting the business properly. At his establishment

Soda Water & Lemonade

are dispensed and an

Ice Cream Parlor is Attached.

Order by telephone.

42 East Main Street.

FURNITURE!

I desire to say that all those in need of Furniture of any kind, can not fail to be suited both in regard to

GOODS AND PRICES.

My stock will comprise all grades of

Parlor, Chamber, Kitchen and Office

FURNITURE.

SUCH AS

Parlor Suits,
Chamber Suits,
Bedsteads,
Bureaus,
Tables,
Lounges

SPRING BEDS.

Hair,
Husk and Sea Grass Mattresses and the original Woven Wire Mattress

AND OTHER SPRING BOTTOMS.

Thankful for favors bestowed upon me in the past, I hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

JOHN H. OCDEN.

A. J. Humberger & Son.

SPECIALTIES.

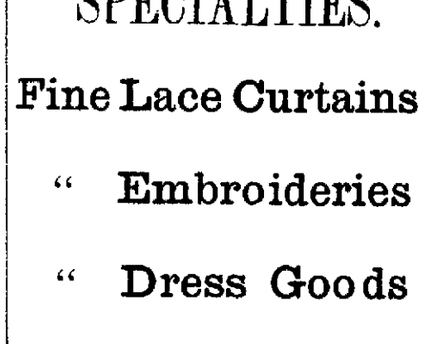
Fine Lace Curtains

" Embroideries

" Dress Goods

" Parasols.

Call and inspect the Bargains we can show you in Hosiery.



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If you want a good cigar call for

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WEST MAIN STREET, MASSILLON, OHIO.

JOHN PAUL & CO.,

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Office in McLain's Building, cor. Main and Erie streets.

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Opposite Kitchen's Mill.

FLAGGING

and all kinds of Sawed Stone on hand at yard. 2-1y

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

New walks are being laid around the North street High School.

R. A. Pinn is offering for sale a number of choice lots in Kent Jarvis' addition.

The Harmonia Band will give an open air concert Friday evening, weather permitting.

At its last meeting the Council adjourned for two weeks, and there is, therefore, no report in this issue.

At the Methodist Episcopal Church the usual services were held Sunday morning, and in the evening a patriotic praise service, songs, hymns, and brief address.

The glass factories of this city, will all shut down this week, in accordance with their custom during the heated period. The different establishments are all pressed with orders.

"Please intimate in your paper that we don't like to have the stone street crossings kept muddy by street sprinkling," said a lady to the INDEPENDENT, and her remark was well timed.

Mr. C. Delafield, of New York, is now in charge of the office of the Massillon Water Company and will make the working plans and act as chief engineer of the new water works, before and after construction.

C. L. McLain & Co., the wholesale grocers, caught the spirit of '76 and celebrated the 4th of July in style, taking all their clerks and salesmen to Camp Chippewa on Monday, where all had a splendid time.

The postoffice will probably be moved in the fall. The new room is almost ready, but it is not considered a good plan to move until the twin bulding is well enough under way to cause no impediment to patrons.

As Mr. Howells intimated months ago, Mr. C. N. Oberlin now beams from behind the window of the post office, whereat that veteran Democrat undoubtedly rejoices, as he finds that his labors have not been in vain.

The account of an accident at Sheffield Crossing mine, which was reported to the INDEPENDENT through its Chapman correspondent immediately after its occurence, found its way into the *Leader* and other papers July 2, just eight days after it had taken place.

A fishing party went to Indian Spring below Zoar on Monday, and came back with fish weighing from one to nineteen pounds, to prove the truth of their narrations. M. A. Brown and H. B. Coleman went on Wednesday with two hundred little fish, and confidentially expect to return with twice as many big ones.

The Board of Health held its regular meeting in the Mayor's office last Thursday night, Dr. Ridenour and Mr. Albright being absent. It was recommended that the West Massillon fire pond be filled. The pig and his relations to the city were discussed, and after a general talk on sanitary matters the Board adjourned.

The touching letter of O'Rex Trampo, from the city calaboose, will draw tears of sympathy from the hearts of its readers. His Honor, the Mayor, and the police force will fully appreciate the humor of the communication, he requested not to be published until he was safely out of town. He was once employed on the Oil City *Derrick*, and is certainly a bright and odd species of the genus, tramp. Wednesday night he cast the dust of the city from the shoes of his feet and left for parts unknown.

While John Hoben, a coal miner living near Navarre, was taking a lady home from a dance held in Massillon, on Monday, he was assaulted by Peter Gallagher, with whom he had had some trouble before. They grappled, and in the struggle Hoben bit the upper part of Gallagher's ear off, disfiguring him for life. Hoben was arrested Tuesday morning and pleaded guilty to the charge of maiming before Justice Rogers, and was taken to Canton, being unable to furnish the required thousand dollars bail. It is a penitentiary offense, and Hoben is very likely to suffer for his act.

The musical circles of this city are all agog over an enterprise that will startle the public next fall, beside whose promised glories even the Mother Goose entertainment will scarcely compare. Have you heard of the Mikado? Yes it has been here, once, twice, and it will be here again. This time it will be produced by Massillon genius. Professor Puheringer, of Cleveland, will probably, be the musical director, with our own orchestra, and none but the splendid voices of which Massillon boasts. It is just a little too soon to say anything more, but readers of this paper should know all in time to make engagements and secure seats.

Mr. H. J. Crowley of the Schuyler Company, who is superintending the construction of Massillon's electric light system, says that it will not be entirely ready before September 15. The Council committee have decided to take five additional lamps, making sixty-five in all. It will require fourteen miles of wire and four hundred poles for the plant in this city. The lamps will be hung just thirty feet from the streets. Mr. Crowley says it will require four men's services to operate the plant after its completion. Two eighty horse engines will be placed in the lighting station which he is reasonably sure will be built on the old Massillon planing mill site. A short time ago a New England city contracted for a service similar to Massillon's for one hundred and eighty dollars a lamp, or one hundred and ten more than we pay.

Personal.

Karl F. Miller spent the fourth in this city.

Miss Laura Russell is visiting friends in Newark, O.

Mr. Sam Hirsch spent the early part of the week in Massillon.

Arthur Kaley, Frank Silk and Jerome Shepley are camping at Zoar.

Charles Bayliss is spending a few weeks with friends in this city.

Miss Mattie Collins of Medina is the guest of her friend Miss Ida Tinkler.

Mr. Isaac Weirich returned Tuesday, after a visit of several months in Toledo.

Miss Annie Knox, of Oberlin, is the guest of Miss Mary Yost, on Oak street.

Miss Evelyn McCue returned from Wellesley College last Thursday evening.

Mr. Isaac Weirich arrived home Tuesday, after a visit of several months in Toledo.

The Episcopal dime society will meet with Mrs. John R. Dangler on Friday evening.

Miss Lila Karthaus, of Massillon, is visiting Mrs. Captain W. S. Williams.—*Repository.*

Mr. John O Garrett is sorely afflicted, having been poisoned by some kind of ivy in his yard.

Miss Maple Garrigues is visiting at the home of her brother, Dr. H. B. Garrigues, on Main street.

Miss Nellie Reed, of Wooster, is spending a part of her vacation at the residence of Mr. Daniel Hemperly.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Leighley have gone to Nebraska, where they will remain until Mrs. Leighley's health improves.

The wedding of Miss Sarah Clark to Charles Luckner took place at St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Tuesday morning.

Misses Carrie and Mattie Collins, with a party of young people from Massillon, will spend the Fourth at Cottage Grove. —*Medina Gazette.*

George Shepley, of Fort Wayne, a one-time Massillon man who has not been here for twenty one years, is visiting relatives in the city.

Miss Alice Gallagher left on Tuesday evening for Topeka, Kan., to visit her sister, Mrs. G. W. Lewis, and attend the National Teachers' Convention.

Mrs. J. F. Cockburn, and her two children, and Miss Mary Vincent, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Vincent, and the two Miss Meekers, all of Alliance, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent of the Hotel Conrad.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Russell, Miss Jennie Dangler, Miss Mary Russell, Frank, Clarence and Hattie McLain and Eva Albright started Tuesday night for a tour of the lakes, expecting to be gone some weeks.

Captain R. B. Crawford, of Massillon, came here last Thursday evening on account of the illness of his cousin, Henry Brackin, of Union township. By our Stark county exchanges we are led to infer that the Captain's "fences" for Sheriff of that county are in excellent condition.—*Carroll Free Press.*

Mr. and Mrs. William Warner, of Akron, are visiting the many friends they left behind them several years ago. When Mrs. Warner moved it was as Miss Lola Shauf, and genial Will Warner departed in a condition of single blessedness. It is four years since either have been in Massillon.

Says the Arcadia (Neb.) *Courier* concerning Mr. R. M. Scott, of Massillon:

This gentleman keeps the Phoenix Hotel, which is widely known and deservedly popular with the traveling public, as is attested by its being constantly crowded with guests. The Phoenix is one of the largest hotels in the county, and would be a credit to a much larger and more pretentious town than Arcadia. Mr. Scott "knows how to keep hotel."

Mrs. W. F. Butler and Mrs. Anna Harris visited Mrs. Isaac Ulman of Massillon, last Saturday.—*Carroll Free Press.*

Alf. Bryant, a former compositor in this office, but now of the Massillon INDEPENDENT, spent Sunday with his parents here. Alf. is a good fellow, and also a fair musician, so that if he gets tired at the printing business he can join the Salvation Army.—*Carroll Free Press.*

The Harmonia Band.

The people of this city would surely not be pleased to have it said that they were lacking in the appreciation of music, and yet if actions were taken into account it would seem so. They now have an opportunity to encourage a body well worthy of more support, and the little incident which happened Sunday incontestably proves its sterling qualities.

The magnificent Grand Army Band, of Canton, is famous, and what is said of it in comparison to the Harmonia Band, of Massillon, is no disparagement to either organization. The Harmonia was to give a concert at Lake Park on Sunday, and the Grand Army arrived with some of Canton's visitors about the same time, and also prepared to play. It was arranged that they should alternate, and the feast of harmony was a treat as rare as it was enjoyable. The severe test of playing with a band of the standing of the Grand Army is apparent, and very few would dare to undertake it. Yet the whole afternoon was spent in this way, and if the work of the Grand Army was perfect, that of the Harmonia was scarcely less so. Each received generous applause, and the compliments the Harmonia received for their excellent performance were very many. It has been in existence but little over a year, and its wonderful progress, noted with pleasure in Massillon, was never more apparent than on this occasion. Much of it is due to the energy and taste of the leader, Prof. Pigner, whose reputation as a clarionet soloist is unexcelled in northern Ohio. The members are nearly all young, and the organization possesses such strength that its permanency is assured. With the training that time and patience will give, Massillon will have reason to take great pride in it, and should now be prompt to manifest more interest by erecting a band stand, so that the refinement brought about by good music may be given to the citizens.

THE WHEELMEN.

Frank Atwater and Arvine Wales will attend the inter-State bicycle races to be held at Youngstown next Thursday.

Mr. Frank C. Meyer, of the Canton bicycle club, started Sunday on his wheel for a 500 mile tour in Southern and Western Ohio.—*Repository.*

R. S. Hardgrove, of the Wheel Club, distinguished himself at Canal Dover on Monday, by winning the one mile bicycle race in two straight heats. He brought home an elegant gold medal.

There will be a joint meeting of the two Massillon bicycle clubs in the rooms of the Wheel Club, next Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of making arrangements, and appointing committees for work connected with the State meetin Massillon.

The Americans know how to do the thing right royally, or shall we say a la republicaine? The handbook and map of the Ohio division of the L. A. W. are distinctly ahead of anything that has ever been issued by any British athletic association.—*London Wheeling.*

At the Cleveland Bicycle Club's races on Monday Ralph Bowers, of Greenville, won the quarter mile boy's dash in forty-eight and three-fourths seconds, prize, bronze gold medal; H. J. Herrick, of Cleveland, the one mile novice race, in three minutes and eleven and a half seconds, prize, bronze gold medal; half mile race for those who have never beaten one minute and thirty seconds, V. C. Place, Greenville, prize, diamond collar button; one mile handicap race J. T. Huntington, of Cleveland, prize, gold sleeve buttons; one mile tandem tricycle race, Palmer and Martin, of Cleveland, prize, silver headed canes; quarter mile dash, L. Davis, of Cleveland; two mile run, 6:30 class, F. P. Root, of Cleveland; five mile race, J. T. Huntington, of Cleveland, time 17 minutes and 13 seconds, prize, diamond scarf pin; two mile race, L. A. W. championship, V. C. Place, Greenville, time 6 minutes and 15 seconds, prize, gold medal.

A meeting of the general committee of arrangements from Massillon, Canton and Alliance bicycle clubs to confer on the coming State meet, was held at Meyer's Lake Wednesday afternoon. The meeting was called to order by Chairman James R. Dunn, and the programmes for the entertainment of the Division in the three towns were presented and approved.

The Secretary's report is not at present available, but the following is the programme as it will be carried out:

The Ohio division L. A. W. meeting will occur on Monday, September 6, at 10 o'clock, in Massillon. The meeting will adjourn at 1 o'clock for dinner, and a parade of the city will be made at 2:30. A coasting contest will then take place on the Main street hill, after which a lunch will be served by the Massillon clubs. At 5 o'clock the party will wheel to Canton, and will there take supper. In the evening an entertainment of unusual excellence will be given and a banquet will be served. Next morning the Division will wheel to Meyer's Lake, and take dinner there and return to Canton in the afternoon and parade.

Tuesday evening the guests will ride to Alliance, or, if they choose, take the train which will be waiting, and will spend the night in that town. Tuesday evening the Alliance club will tender a promenade concert, and Wednesday morning a parade will be given, and the Division will wheel to Congress or Chippewa Lake and disband.

According to the Springfield, Union, Organ of the American Cyclists' Union, the differences between the organization for which it speaks and the League of American Wheelmen have succumbed to the benign influences of arbitration. The Union says concessions have been made by both sides. Mr. Bassett in the Cycle of July 2 very gracefully asks this question: To whom shall the racing interest be turned over? The request comes from the president of the A. C. U. and it is fair to infer that the new association desires to have charge of the racing. It will not do. The record of the A. C. U. has not been a good one. At all races held under its rules, well known professionals have been allowed to enter amateur races. The A. C. U. is not in harmony on the amateur question with any athletic association, or, with any cycling body in this country or in England. The week previous Mr. Bassett had announced in his editorial leader that the A. C. U. will never succeed on its present basis. "The great and mighty public to whom it looks for support, will not brook deceit, and the man who races for money and pretends that he does it for the love of the sport, practices a deception."

The editor frankly admitted, however, that there is need of an organization to regulate professional and road racing, and, evidently without fear, favor or affection, he offered the A. C. U. the suggestion that these classes of riders could be established:

Class A—Those who are pure amateurs under the definition of the L. A. W. and the N. C. U.

Class B—Those who have never raced for a money prize in any form, nor with a professional.

Class C—Those who have raced for a money prize in any form.

A rider who competes in races under Class B forfeits his right to enter races under class A. A rider who competes in races under class C forfeits his right to enter races under class B.

The very latest phase of the cycling disturbance is the attack upon the L. A. W. "star chamber," which, by the same newspaper (the *Union*) is said to govern the L. A. W *Bulletin*. This plaint comes of the publication in the official paper of a notice to the Massachusetts division, acquainting the wheelmen of President Beckwith's desire to appoint a chief consul "to fill the vacancy created by the retirement of Mr. Ducker." Mr. Ducker's friendly newspaper asserts that that gentleman has only been the recipient, as yet, of a note, bearing the same date as the notice referred to, conveying President Beckwith's entire willingness to accept Mr. Ducker's resignation if the same be placed in his hands. Mr. Ducker says he will not resign unless he has good evidence that such action is desired by a representative portion of the Massachusetts division, and he causes to be exposed the methods of this star chamber, which is supposed to be composed of President Beckwith, Vice President Kirkpatrick and Mr. John C. Gulick, of New York. The gentlemen sit in judgment upon grievances sent to the *Bulletin* for publication, and the result is that none are ever published. This censorship is very galling, and gives a mean partisan advantage. Mr. Ducker thinks the interest of the wheel demand the removal of the *Bulletin's* office cat much more imperatively than his resignation as chief consul. The interest of the moment centers, therefore, on the question whether Chief Consul Ducker or the *Bulletin's* office cat shall go.—*Boston Herald.*

PATRIOTIC MASSILLON

Finds a Dozen Ways to Celebrate Independence Day.

Massillon thoroughly enjoys the Fourth of July, but her perspiring citizens, who, for four days have been assisting the eagle to flap his wings, now wipe their faces and are glad that the day does not come on Sunday every year. First and foremost among the various attractions offered was the great "War Council" of the Salvation Army, a description of which was printed in the glowing colors of the Salvationists several weeks ago. A member of the Army says that four hundred were here from abroad. The figures seem a little high, but it is sure that such a large gathering of Salvation celebrities was never held in Ohio. They swooped down into our midst Saturday morning, accompanied by the Alliance and East Liverpool bands, and remained until Tuesday night; paraded the streets and held monster meetings in the barracks. A great many converts were made, and the visiting warriors all said they had a good time. Several times a day they marched, every time attracting a big crowd, many coming from long distances to see the strange sight. They talk a little of building permanent barracks in this city.

The Schutzen Bund and two other German-American associations held a picnic Monday in Schureimer's woods north of the city, and engaged the Harmonia Band to enliven the occasion. Over a thousand were present and took part in the rifle shooting and other amusements offered.

The numerous lakes in this vicinity were so attractive that not a livery horse remained in any one of the eight large stables in the city after 10 o'clock. Quite a crowd took the train for Camp Chippewa and Izaak Walton had many votaries.

The tennis and base ball grounds were all used, and as all the stores were closed on Monday, everybody took at least a day's vacation.

FOURTH OF JULY FIRES.

Monday morning between 10 and 11 o'clock an alarm was sounded, coming from a house occupied by two families, on Canal street, a door or so from Oak street. The place is owned by Councilman George Snyder. The roof was burned considerably, but the damage is more than covered by insurance.

An alarm on Monday evening was occasioned by a small blaze at the residence of George Hyman, on East Main street.

Near midnight the roof of the house of Henry Gribble, on Plum street, was ignited by a fire cracker lodging upon it, and the fire got a dangerous start. A bucket brigade, however, succeeded in putting it out.

Mayor's Court.

Charles Gschwender threw a boy from a bicycle and went to jail for three days at the instance of the Mayor.

Dr. J. H. Metchie brought suit against the Perry township trustees for services rendered before Mayor Frantz, on Tuesday afternoon, and secured judgment for the full amount.

Michael Canill came to town Saturday with twenty-five dollars in cash. He got drunk, was robbed of his money and, finally landed in jail. Michael seems to be a sober man, taken from grace, and this being the first offense, the Mayor discharged him.

Patrick Quinn and Chance R. Locke edged their chairs toward the Mayor Tuesday morning, as he charged them with begging, and read to them the city ordinance on the subject. Patrick begged off, but in vain. Chance, on the contrary, said he guessed he might as well plead guilty, as he would be sentenced anyway. Chance, by the way, is a journalist, and readers must not fail to peruse the effusion from his pen in another column. Said the Mayor:

"Have you any visible means of support?"

Said Chance, "Only me natural talents."

But the Mayor, being weak of vision, and not seeing the genius that lay under the matted hair, and which was discovered by the more searching INDEPENDENT, ordered them both to be put in jail at hard labor for four days.

F. D. M.

'On the Correspondents' Gallery.

One of the main centers of interest in the House to the visitors is always the correspondents' gallery, and next to the interest in the Congressmen is that shown the newspaper men, and the guides always point out with more or less accuracy—generally less—the noted men in that section, such as General H. V. Boynton, Ben. Perley Poore, Chas. Nordhoff, and so on of the many names distinguished in Washington journalism. The gallery of the newspaper men is directly over and back of the Speaker's desk. In this gallery the journalists sit and criticise the statesmen, chat over events, tell stories, circulate the current gossip and exchange news.

There is a Free Masonry in the corps that is unequaled. They are like a crowd of brothers. The whole corps makes each member's cause its own, and in this close brotherhood and command of the source of information and criticism is a tremendous power. Men who have braved this power in a bad cause now mourn their mistake in private life. The entente cordiale between the floor and the reporters' gallery is perfect. A man who makes a good speech, when he concludes, looks up to that gallery for approval, and gets it in imitation handshakes and nods of approval. When a man gets badly downed, he has his discomfiture added to by deprecatory gesture and wiping of eyes in the gallery. Every now and then, as lunch time approaches, you will see signals passing between the gallery and the floor, and Congressmen and correspondents will slip out and meet in the restaurant for lunch.

There is nothing that makes an ambitious Congressman come nearer wishing himself dead than to arise to an effort for which he has been in long preparation, and with which he expects to paralyze the country, and see the reporters' gallery empty. There is the keenest and most unmerciful criticism continually of the members by the reporters. They are watched and studied, and dissected, and vivisected and "sized up." Every member has his status in that gallery well understood and recognized. A new member may startle the other galleries in a buncombe speech, but in that crowd of old students and observers of the floor he is marked off at once for his standing in the estimation of the correspondents, and rarely is that estimate ever changed.

NEW JEWELRY STORE.

NEW GOODS,

Latest Styles! Lowest Cash Prices!

I cordially invite you to call, even though you have no intention of purchasing, and I will take pleasure in showing you my line of goods.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Repairing of fine Watches, Clocks & Jewelry a Specialty.

Respectfully yours,

C. C. MILLER,

JEWELER, 37 E. Main St., - - - MASSILLON, O.

IN WITH PARK DRUG STORE.

C. F. VON KANEL,

WISHES TO

ANNOUNCE TO THE PEOPLE

—OF—

MASSILLON AND VICINITY,

That he has taken the agency for the celebrated

Columbus **WATCH,**

Which he will highly recommend as a first-class watch. In connection with the same you will find all other leading watches which will be sold at the lowest possible prices.

A handsome line of Jewelry Silverware, Gold Pens, Clocks, Etc., will always be found in stock.

C. F. VON KANEL,

No. 37 East Main Street.

KEEP COOL AND BE HAPPY.

The Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Railway Co.—"Mt. Vernon Route"—Pleasure and Picnic Resorts.

Railroads are to the life of the people what arteries are to the life of the body. Of all their means of usefulness there is none that contributes more to health and enjoyment than the facilities they offer for easily leaving the scenes of one's cares for places of rest. First and foremost is the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Railway, "Mount Vernon Route," running through the most delightful part of Ohio. Pleasure parties of all kinds desiring to spend a day or two, now and then, in tasting country pleasures, can find the best of places at points on the line of the "Mount Vernon Route."

Estelle Park, at Orrville, O.,
G. A. R. Grove, at Danbury,
Summit Lake, near Akron, O.,
High Bridge Grove, at Cuyahoga Falls,
Gaylord's Grove " "
Silver Lake, " "

offer special attractions in the way of fine scenery, pure air, facilities for boating and out-door sports. Any of these resorts can be reached from any point on the line, within an hour or two.

For parties of sufficient number, greatly reduced rates of fare, and special accommodations can be obtained from representatives of the Passenger Department at any point on the line, or upon application to the undersigned.

E. D. FULLERTON, Trav. Pass. Ag't, Akron, O.
E. C. JAMES, Gen'l Pass. Ag't,

EXCURSION TO TOPEKA, KANSAS

Via Pennsylvania Company.

For the meeting of the National Education Association, to be held at Topeka, Kansas, July 9 to 16, 1886, excursion tickets will be sold to Topeka and return from all stations of the Pennsylvania Company, at one fare for the round trip. The trains of this Company make direct connection via the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railway through the magnificent Union Passenger Station in Chicago with the trains of the western trunk lines, offering all facilities for a quick, safe and comfortable journey to Topeka. Reduced rate excursions have been arranged to leave Topeka after the meeting for Denver, Pueblo, Colorado Springs, Los Angeles and other western points of interest. You can obtain full information and procure your tickets via the best route to Topeka of any Pennsylvania Company agent *without a certificate.* 7-2-2t.

For Sale or Rent.

Balfour & Richards make to order and will rent tents of all kinds, and will manufacture awnings of all sizes. Inquire of C. V. R. Skinner.

WANTED.

WANTED—CANVASSER—A first-class canvasser, gentleman preferred, to canvass Massillon, and the other towns and country of Stark county. A liberal commission will be paid.
Address, Lock box 128, Massillon.

Announcements.

Please announce the name of ANSON PLASS, of Stark county, as a candidate for renomination for Common Pleas Judge of the First Sub division of the Ninth Judicial District.

Please announce the name of GEORGE W. HALL, of Navarre, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican primary elections and to please many friends.

Please announce the name of Captain Richard B. Crawford, of Massillon, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, YOU CAN GET ONE LOT CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS FOR $2.00 TO $3.00 per dozen at J. C. HARING'S, 34-tf. Massillon, Ohio.

Call and see the new designs in jewelery just received at C. F. Von Kanel's.

A full line of gold head canes at C. F. Von Kanel's.

Fine job work of all descriptions at this office.

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ONE PAINTER'S HOME.

THE LEADER OF THE IMPRESSIONISTS IN HIS STUDIO.

A Museum of Art Treasures and Queer Bric-a-Brac—A Western Artist Who Has Made a Fortune—How an Opulent Bohemian Lives.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, July 5.—Artists' studios have figured frequently in the romances of all countries. They are supposed to be the headquarters for Cupid, the Muses and the talented. They are invested with the glamour of the ideal, the charm of the unconventional. Very often, however, they who write about them know them only in imagination. This accounts for their splendors, in a measure. Imagination knows no limitations, financial or otherwise. It has the universe to draw from; why, then, need it build economically?

Artists' studios are oftener bleak than gorgeous. I have seen them so bare of everything save the artist and his works that a visitor felt a sense of isolation from life and comfort. A cheap, perhaps broken, chair and an old easel constitute the furniture oftener than not. Art and art only is lying around in plentiful quantities in these "haunts of genius," or "dens of despair," as they sometimes prove to be. Queer people, often, are these artists. Men and women, rich and poor, hoping and despairing, toiling and winning, striving and losing, they climb tall stairs, paint in bleak rooms in the winter, and in the summer steal off to lonely nooks in search of rural subjects. They know how to sit in a wealth of poverty and say, "Bohemia, thy grapes are sweet."

Some are rich, did I say? Yes; for if you make yourself the fashion as an artist, you can splash a canvas with paint in half an hour, call it something fine and sell it for thousands.

First among the studios that would grace a novel by reason of their elegance, is that of William M. Chase. Other artists will tell you that he is the leader of the impressionists. He will tell you that he is no such thing. He is the founder of his own school, and follows nobody, though he adores the eminent impressionists. His pictures bring fabulous prices. His studio is a dream of beauty—a perfect museum of art treasures and artistic oddities. It is a chapter from one of Ouidas' novels materialized. It is located in the big building called "The Studio" on West Tenth street near Sixth avenue. Contrary to all tradition which deals with artists' workrooms it is on the ground floor, and is one of the sights of New York—one of the things you will never forget. Two immense rooms, whose ceilings are so high it hurts your neck to look at them, are divided, by many a rare device, into odd little compartments, by tents, portieres, draperies, galleries and screens.

The door has a knocker of old time brand, instead of a bell. In response to its reverberations a tall Abyssinian in full dress gravely admits you, on Thursday afternoon only, unless by special appointment. As the door opens delicate music pervades the air. It seems to come from some invisible place. It is a dulcet vibration of delicate wires. After you recover from the little dash of astonishment which this fairy like greeting produces, you discover a quaint and curious zither hanging on the door, and played upon by three little hammers which the slightest motion of the door operates. This prepares one for the unusual, and the unusual in large quantities is in plain sight.

So many and so various are the possessions gathered there that any coherent enumeration of them belongs to the commercial rather than the literary head. There are queer old cabinets filled to chaotic disorder with every conceivable thing in the nature of the beautiful or the curious. Masks of bronze and plaster look solemnly downward from walls and shelves. Hideous old pagan gods grin from many a point of vantage. Heads of philosophers, pre-Socratic and modern, nod from heights as eminent as their names. A slim plaster of Paris hand peers from a bunch of tall grasses and ferns, dust-laden and old as the earth apparently. A certain amount of dust, artistically disposed, seems to be a part of Mr. Chase's plan of furnishing. In one corner a huge piece of tent cloth is flung over supports and has the effect of a tent in a chronic state of dilapidation. Its purpose is to break the extreme squareness of the corner. Mr. Chase is the mortal enemy of square corners. The dust of the ages is upon it, but this also has its picturesque uses and is too high up to concern oneself about, anyway. Then there is no active air straying around likely to dislodge it. The only window in this first room is nearly as high as the ceiling and fully as deep as a barn door, but it is covered to the height of about ten feet, filled in with traps of all kinds, and, as the schoolmaster says, "presents the appearance" of never having been opened. The upper part lets in enough of the artist's beloved north light to work by.

Vases of every pattern and age are there. Some as diminutive as thimbles and some large enough to hide a 200-pound man in. Straw hats and satin slippers are slung around carelessly. Used as models, perhaps? No; they are there because the master of the studio sees a disorderly beauty in them. They fit in harmoniously among his unique surroundings. Screens and stuffed birds are numerous, and there, too, are implements of warfare of many nations, dozens of immense muskets, quantities of revolvers, white ions in a state of "innocous desuetude," Turkish divans, and many a quaint bit of artistic handiwork as old as Abraham.

The floors are painted and polished, and softened here and there with costly rugs. Green plush draperies make a background for the artist's sitters. Lions' heads and turtles with shining backs look over the edge of the drapery. Fish nets from the shores of the Red sea are there; scalp locks from our vanishing noble red men hang under swinging censers from holy places and beside dried flowers from far Cathay.

And studies and pictures in quite as strong contrast are on the walls. Sirens loll in the faces of worthy bishops, goddesses and saints live near neighbors to the most tricksome fairies and wicked-eyed danseuses. An ivy vine, brown and olden, has here and there a green leaf struggling toward the light. Peacock feathers, so faded and moth eaten they would put any self-respecting peacock to the blush, sprangle themselves over famous bric-a-brac. Helmets, lanterns, plumes, fair white statues plaques and frames deliciously old, swords so rusty they could not pierce soft April mud, and monkeys reposing on sacred books, quaint clocks, feather fans made by savage hands, every kind of art from the rudest to the most finished is here. The art atmospheres of many ages are strangely commingled.

The second room is even vaster than the first. It was built for a court, and was afterward skylighted over. It is so big that little tents constructed of foreign hangings and furnished with barbaric splendor are lost in its corners. Old Spanish tapestries worth small fortunes are plentiful. A parrot has an iron table, built to suit himself, in the middle of the floor.

"How are you?" says the brilliant bird, going on with his munching, expecting no answer. A music box tinkles out an air from Trovatore.

The visitors arrive one by one. The artist receives them cordially, points out any picture of his they may wish specially to see, gives them the freedom of the place and holds himself at their service. When I was there the faithful Abyssinian brought in a dainty lunch for the artist, tastefully served in fine china with nice napery. This was pronounced an affectation by some who have opinions. For my part I think a man has a right to eat in his own apartments whenever he pleases, and I can understand that he might be too busy to eat sooner. I will say to Mr. Chase's credit that he did not sit down to that appetizing tray while a guest remained.

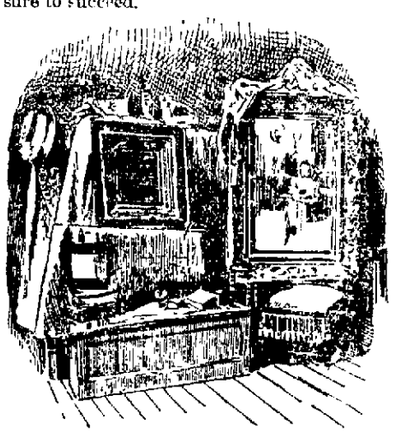
A beautiful Russian deer hound, white as the snows of his native mountains, lolled around on the comfortable chairs and divans with an indolent enjoyment quite human like. He is the only one of his kind in this country. I don't know why artists are predisposed to hounds. Perhaps it is because they are graceful.

Mr. Chase is rich enough to live where he pleases, but he doesn't please to live as other people do. A little stairway and gallery leads from the first room of the studio to his private apartments. There his furnishings are as magnificent as in his public rooms. Carved bedsteads from Holland, Florentine wardrobes, with doors several inches in thickness, Spanish chests, Venetian sofas and exquisite lamps vie with each other in beauty.

All this success has been won by a western man, an Indianian. Mr. Chase is a Hoosier by birth, and in appearance, taste and manner a Frenchman, Frenchier than Whistler himself. He is 36 years old, has traveled much and has collected all these trophies and oddities of art himself, besides as many more in his father's house. When I expressed surprise at the enormous collection having been acquired by one so young he said:

"It was no trouble to gather these things. They float to me, as it were. I hope some day to build a studio large enough to hold all I want to put into it."

Mr. Chase has a Parisian reputation even greater than his fame here. He is quoted as high authority there. This is considered the more remarkable because he is still young and a western man. New Yorkers never get over their surprise at the success of the people of the west in art or letters, though they see examples of it every day. Speaking on this subject Mr. Chase said that, as an officer of the Art Students' league, he had an opportunity of learning that the art talent of the west was quite up to that of the east. Many of the students were from the west, and they were pretty sure to succeed.



Among other works of his hand well worth seeing is a life-size portrait of Whistler, the man who makes ghostly etchings and calls them fine names, who wears one eyeglass, and who threatens to come on here and give his "10 o'clocks." And there are pictures from Leibel, whom Mr. Chase regards as the greatest of modern German artists, from Vallon, the greatest of French painters, Stevens, Velasquez and many others.

But this studio is not a representative one. It is unique in its magnificence.

GERTRUDE GARRISON.

It is a risky thing in New York to join a funeral train, thinking to honor some friend by seeing him to his last resting place. The risk is in the identity of the corpse. If you don't go directly to headquarters and see your friend's body taken from his own door, you are in danger of spending your time and your grief on some total stranger. That was the mistake good looking Mr. McMillton made recently. He admired John Kelly above all other politicians, living or dead, and determined to attend his funeral, no matter what he was obliged to neglect. Being a busy man, Mr. McMilton couldn't give the entire day to the funeral. He is a contractor, and his men were to look after that day as on other days. He dressed with scrupulous care, went to see how some of his workmen were doing, and at last went out and joined the funeral at the ferry. He had picked up several friends, all warm admirers of the deceased politician, and in his handsome carriage they sat with decorously long faces and talked over the virtues of the dead leader.

Not till the coffin was being lowered into the grave did the faithful McMilton learn that the body it contained was not John Kelly's, but that of a man named Dunn; "and here I have been prayin' for him all the road!" he said to his friends in dismay. It was then too late to go back and hunt up Mr. Kelly's funeral, and Mr. McMilton would not be comforted.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

ABOUT LEADING MEN AND MEASURES.

A Congressman's Expenses—Where the Money Goes—Sam Cox in Turkey—Morrison and His Tariff Worry—One Dirty White House—Judge Kelley and Gen. Wheeler.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, July 5.—"Upon what sum can an economical congressman live at Washington?"

I asked this question of General Ben Lefevre, of Ohio, as we rode out to the Capitol in a herdic to-day. He replied: "It costs me $8,000 a year with no extra expenses for lunches and theatres. I don't believe a man can live here decently on less, and pay the proper attention to his district. He has to have his stenographer and clerks to send out his documents and run his errands. His board costs a good round sum, and he must buy a lot of reports and speeches to keep his people informed. I send out thousands of speeches which I have to pay for, and I send them to every man in my district, Republican and Democrat. I have sent out 10,000 of Judge Kelley's speeches on the tariff, and an equal number of Sam Randall's and Bill Morrison's. I used to send out a great many of Garfield's speeches, and make it a principle to see that every man in my district gets something. I have no family to add to my expenses and I find I can't afford to stay here and pay out $3,000 a year for the sake of patriotism. I have announced to my district that I will not be again a candidate."

Gen. Lefevre is but one of many of the present congress who have come to look upon congressional life as a profitless business, and who have decided to get out of it. Martin Foran, one of the leading labor congressmen, tells me he is too poor to accept a renomination, and I understand that Randolph Tucker, of Virginia, has decided to leave the house and devote himself entirely to the practice of law. Barbour, of Virginia, has also announced his intention of retiring, though there is a considerable pressure to have him continue in the house.

The day is fast coming when only very rich men or poor men without brains can afford to remain in congress. There is no money in the business legitimately, and the oldest members of congress are as a rule poor men. Sam Randall has been here twenty-two years, and it is doubtful whether he is worth more than $10,000 to-day. Judge Kelley is not rich, and Tom Reed, Speaker Carlisle and Holman have added but little to their piles since they came to congress, years ago. Holman is perhaps worth $10,000, but he inherited the most of this and he has lived very economically here.

The cost of living at Washington becomes more and more expensive year by year, and the congressman of to-day leads a far different life than did the statesman in Webster's time. Then the majority of men came to congress without their wives. They boarded at boarding houses, in what were called messes, and $1 a day was then a pretty fair charge for room and board. Now it is the fashion for a congressman to bring his wife with him, and to either live at a hotel or to keep house. The charges at the first-class hotels here range from $4 a day and upwards, and it is not uncommon for a congressman to pay $100 a week and more as hotel bills. Instances occur every session in which members pay $1,000 a month at hotels, and if a congressman wishes to live in rooms outside of a hotel, and walk out for his meals, he cannot get a good parlor and bedroom for less than $100 a month. If one keeps house and rents only furnished room in a fashionable location his rent will run all the way from $100 a month for a house of six or eight rooms to $1,000 a month for a house something like Senator Blaine's, which rents for $13,000 a year on a five years' lease. If he wishes to entertain at all his six or eight room house will not do, and he must have one that rents for $2,000 or $3,000 a year at least; and if he gives many dinners he will soon find that his living expenses are several times his rent. One cannot give cheap dinners in Washington, and if a senator accepts invitations to repasts which cost $20 a plate he must give like dinners in repaying them. It is not an uncommon thing for a single dinner here to cost $1,000, and we are advancing so fast toward the customs of Europe that a dinner without wines is not in fashion. When Evart's was secretary of state his expenses cost him, I am told, from $20,000 to $30,000 more than his salary, and Senator Sherman told me not long ago that as secretary of the treasury he spent more in entertaining than the $8,000 a year which he received as cabinet officer.

The entertainments of a number of congressmen during the past year have run well up into the thousands, and these sleeping, eating and drinking expenses are by no means the only necessary ones. In the first place, there is the stenographer and the clerk, which the statesman must have if he does not wish to change himself into an errand boy and a back. Some congressmen often receive 100 letters a day, and the answering of this mail alone would be a physical impossibility. Then come the social expenses, and the matter of cab fares, if you do not keep a horse, is a big one. The congressman's wife cannot make her calls in the street cars, and if she is in the swim she will need a carriage both day and night during the season. Her dresses will cost her more than at home, and the congressmen finds a thousand little extras, such as jewelry, diamonds and cards, which he had not dreamed of in the backwoods village from which he came. The expense of calling cards is a little thing which might be mentioned as one of many items. It is not uncommon for from $20 to $100 to be spent in the cards for a season, and more when any engraved invitations are sent out. No one uses printed cards nowadays, and etiquette prescribes a different style of cards almost every year. The result is that the congressman finds that, long before the session is over, he is living far beyond his income and that there is no chance of retrenchment.

Some of our rich congressmen are also tired of the life. Charley Felton, of California, who is perhaps the richest man in the house, does not intend to come back. His decision is not on the grounds of expense, for he says it costs him more to live at home than it does here. He is dissatisfied with the slow methods of doing things, and does not like so much talking and so little work. Abe Hewitt has gotten tired of congressional life; and Sam Cox, just before he left for Turkey, told me that he accepted the position because he was tired of thrashing over and over again the same old straw in the house of representatives.

Speaking of Cox, he is making a great success of his mission to Turkey. The sultan has paid him especially high honors, and I have received a French and English paper from him to-day containing a long account of a banquet which the sultan gave at the first of this month in his honor. The sultan paid especial attention to Mrs. Cox at this dinner, and Sam Cox made one of his pretty little speeches in reply, which had, however, to be filtered through the interpreter before the sultan could understand it. One of the princes played the piano for the

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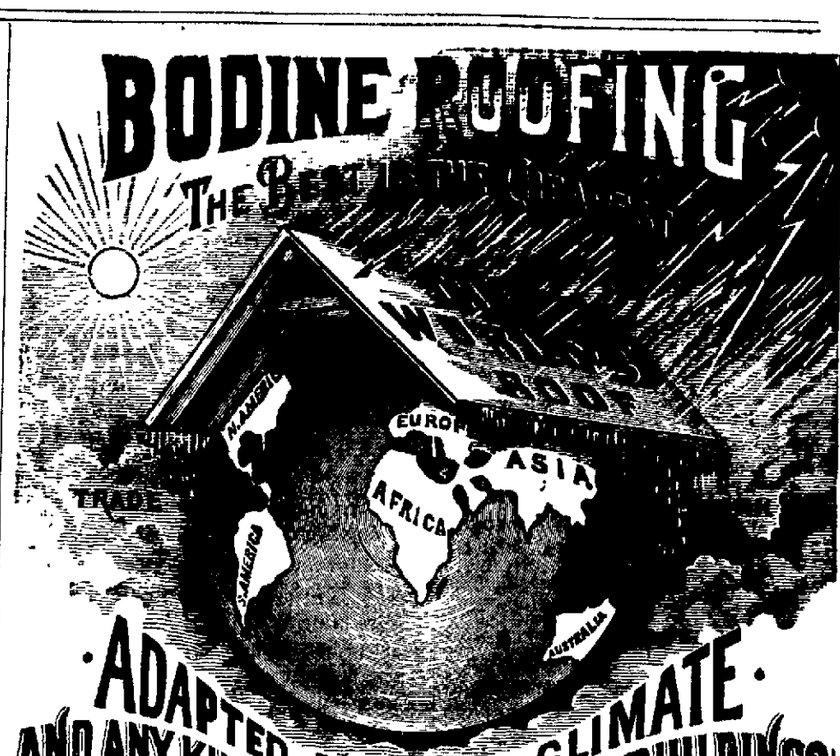

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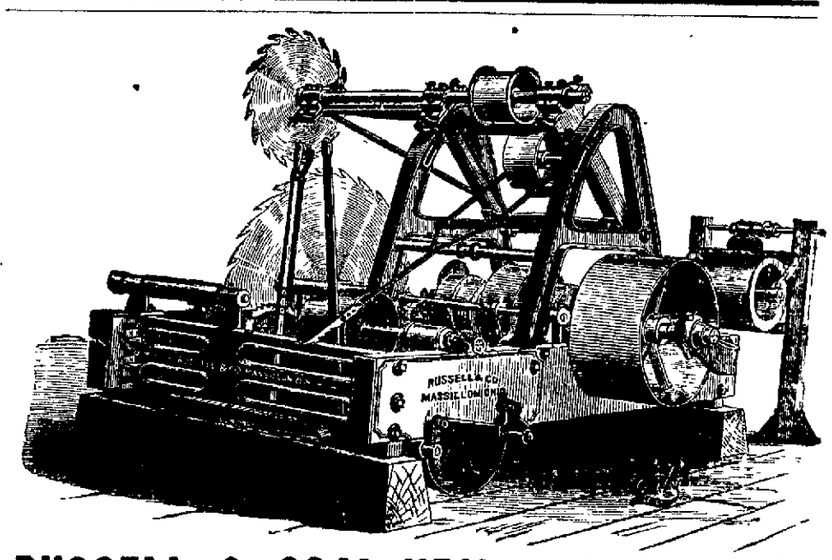

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party, and the sultan showed Mr. Cox a portfolio of photographs which President Cleveland had just sent him. Mr. Cox has been doing some literary work since he went to Turkey, and I doubt not he will write a book about the country after he returns. He has been a great traveler, and has written about all of the places he has visited in the past. His first book, called "The Buckeye Abroad," was a success, and his later one, entitled "The Sunbeams of Southern Europe, of the Arctic and the Orient," is still a standard work of travel. He told me once that his "Why We Laugh" paid him better than any of his smaller works, but he has now a great reputation, and if he writes a book about Turkey it will sell well.

I noticed W. W. Morrison very particularly in the house to-day, and it seems to me the gray is creeping very fast into his beard and hair. His whiskers are now almost white, and though his face is full and unwrinkled, his dark hair is mixed with silver strands. The worry of the tariff is telling upon him and the fact that he is able to do so little when he wants to do so much is his constant worry and regret. Morrison's position as head of the ways and means committee, is no pleasant one. He is blamed with many things with which he has nothing to do, and his life is one of continuous hard work. Like Frank Hurd, he believes that he has a mission and that mission is the reformation of the tariff. He is honest in his belief, and he does everything he can to accomplish it.

The White House will soon need a new coat of paint. In fact it needs it now, and that badly. When it was draped in honor of the deaths of Grant and Hendricks, the material used was of heavily dyed black. The rain saturated this, and the colors ran in dripping streams down the plain white paint, so that the whole has now a streaked, dappled appearance of dirty white and black. The cost of painting the White House is quite an item. It covers, you know, one-third of an acre, and its color from time immemorial has been a plain white. The material used is white lead, and that now on the walls is about a quarter of an inch in thickness. The interior paint of the White House was renewed during Arthur's term, and the main hall leading to the East room had to have its old paint burnt off before the new could be put on. A gasoline lamp and a chisel were used and the paint was first burned and then scraped off with the chisel.

At this writing the carpets are still down in the White House. They will be taken up shortly, and the floors will be covered with matting. No repairing has been done in honor of Mrs. Cleveland as yet, and her quarters are practically the same as those occupied by the president when he was a bachelor. The only changes made, however, are in a sociable arrangement of the furniture and in the putting in of a number of home touches in the private apartments of the president. It is probable that Cleveland's marriage will bring the question of a new White House very prominently before the next congress, and we will have plenty of plans for additions to the old executive mansion. A number of the prominent architects of the country have had the subject under consideration, and Mr. Smithmeyer, the man who planned the new national library, has prepared one which leaves the present White House as it is, and at the same time makes such additions as to form a larger and still symmetrical whole.

Robert P. Porter, ex-member of the tariff commission, and the author of the protective tariff letters published under the title of "Bread Winners Abroad," will sail for Ireland on July 3, and will devote his summer to writing industrial letters from that country to a syndicate of American newspapers.

Mrs. Lillian Roseke Messenger, one of the bright Kentucky women of the capital city, publishes this week a volume of poems entitled "The Vision of Gold." They are metaphysical somewhat in their character and contain many good thoughts.

Much interest is taken here in Miss Cleveland's novel, which has not yet appeared in our bookstores. It is understood that she will devote her leisure during the summer to writing and that she will be back in the White House to assist Mrs. Cleveland next winter.

Col. Lamont tells me that the president has not decided where he will go for the summer, and the various stories started about the Adirondacks, the White Mountains and the Great lakes are advertising schemes gotten up by interested parties. Col. Lamont thinks that the president will probably go to the same place in the Adirondacks where he was last year, but as yet the extent of the trip has not been determined upon.

Gen. Joe Wheeler, the man who raised such a tempest in congress about Stanton, is a little fellow with a thick, long black beard all over his face. He does not weigh over 100 pounds, and he is as lively as a kitten. He has bright black eyes, a high forehead and brown hair. He dresses in business clothes, wears a slouch hat and often walks about the house with this doubled up under his arm. He does not pay much attention to his personal appearance, and you would never take him for a man who had had a noted career as one of the greatest cavalry leaders of a large army. He lives here at Washington in a house big enough for a club, and one which was occupied last year by the Chinese legation. This house faces the back of the statue of Gen. Thomas, and Gen. Wheeler has the pleasure of seeing one of the generals he fought against during the late unpleasantness whenever he looks out of his front parlor windows. Gen. Wheeler entertains well and he is very popular socially, though there are many differences of opinion as to his speech regarding Stanton.

General Ban Lefevre tells me there is no truth in the statement that he is engaged to Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland. He does not know her at all intimately, and he cannot conceive what foundation there was for the report.

I am told that the life of Lincoln, upon which Colonel John Hay and Major John G. Nicolay are engaged, is to be a very extensive affair. It is to comprise seven large volumes and is to be a complete history of the war period. Messrs. Hay and Nicolay have been writing at it for some years, and they write a chapter about each taking the parts of the work which is most agreeable to him. They have made a very exhaustive examination of the records for the work and they have many valuable papers and much data, which they got during their experiences as the private secretaries of President Lincoln.

George Bancroft, the historian, has gone to his summer residence at Newport and he will continue his literary work there. He has many books of his own at his cottage, and he has access to the famous Redwood library at Newport, which is noted for its age and historical completeness. This Redwood library was founded more than 200 years ago.

Judge Kelley, in taking up the cudgels against Stanton, acts with more feeling on the subject, from the fact that he has been lately denouncing Gen. McClellan upon this same subject. He defended Stanton's memory in a little book, entitled "Lincoln and Stanton," which he wrote last year, and he was so close to both Lincoln and Stanton during the war period that they have become, in memory at least, parts of his soul. You might better denounce the protective tariff to him than say a word against Lincoln or Stanton. He considers them among the very greatest men of history, and he will be, as long as he lives, one of the ablest of their defenders.

FRANK GEORGE.

SARAH BERNHARDT

AS SHE APPEARS IN HER HOME IN THE RUE ST. GEORGES.

Her Prodigality and Generosity—Her Terribly Active Existence—The Coffin Story and the Skull—How She Moves About in Her Own Parlors.

[Special Correspondence.]

PARIS, June 22.—I spent a half hour with Mme. Bernhardt a week or so before she left Paris for her long American tour, now just beginning at the capital of Brazil. The great actress lives in a rather shabby but spacious house in the Rue St. Georges, within a stone's throw of the famous town residence of Thiers. Her present habitation is not so fine either inside or outside as the hotel near the Parc Monceau, which her creditors forced her to quit two or three years ago. For Sarah Bernhardt is as great a spendthrift as she is tragedienne. But if she is always heavily in debt, it must be said in her defense that she is not selfish, and much of the hard earned money that she dispenses so lavishly goes into the pockets of needy friends or poor persons whom she has never met. She may be prodigal, but she is generous, too. Like Goldsmith, Bernhardt cannot resist giving even when she has nothing to give.

When you enter Sarah Bernhardt's house you immediately pass the kitchen on the right hand. The door generally stands open, and you see the big blue and white porcelain stove, reaching from floor to ceiling, with the man cook, clad in white, before it busily engaged in preparing the evening meal. At the rear of this broad entrance way is a paved courtyard that the stables open on. In the middle of this courtyard stood, the day I called, a horse harnessed to a coupé and eating his oats from a bag hung from his head. The actress has evidently hurried home to dinner, and would start in an hour for the theatre. The coachman is swallowing his food in an adjoining room. There is no time to unharness and harness up again. Mistress, servant and horse are all eating "on the jump." What a life! The coachman and horse might endure it, but how can that frail, nervous woman bear up under it? The question has often been asked, and Sarah Bernhardt answers it by continuing to lead the same terribly active existence from year to year, without appearing to suffer therefrom.

The grand stairway opens on the left from this entrance hall. A stack of apparel partly blocks the way. You see robes and shoes and fans, etc., mixed together in utter disorder. This is a portion of the actress' wardrobe waiting to be packed in the big black trunks, that maid servants are bending over in the little room across the hall. Probably some of these wrinkled garments will, in a few months more, delight the eyes of American audiences. Pushing by them and mounting this palace-like staircase, I reach the drawing rooms of the celebrated artist. The walls are painted in white, relieved by strips of gold moulding. The paint and the chairs and sofas look faded and used. You see that this is a furnished house. The army of hungry creditors so stripped her own hotel that she had scarcely anything left; so there was nothing for her to do but to take a furnished house.

A few pictures hang on the walls, and some nicknacks stand on the tables—all that remains of a fine collection of canvases and objects of art that passed under the auctioneer's hammer at the Hotel Drouot a year ago last January. Among the other things knocked down to the highest bidder on that occasion was the well known picture, "The Young Girl and Death," painted by the tragedienne. I saw it almost daily for months afterward in the window of a picture dealer near the grand boulevards. One day I noticed that it had disappeared, carried off, perhaps, to Brazil or the great west, where, perhaps, the grand actress may soon feast her eyes once more on this lost child of her brush. Two busts by the same hand—for Sarah Bernhardt is a sculptor, too—are the only things left in her parlors to testify to the artistic bent of the hostess.

The most noticable objects in Sarah Bernhardt's rooms, as I saw them when I called, were immense baskets and bouquets of faded flowers, the floral offerings of the first night of "Hamlet," which occured this past winter. Sarah Bernhardt appeared as Ophelia and was very much criticised. So severe in fact were some of the critics that the actress got on one of her high horses and answered them through the newspapers. But the public took the same view as the critics, and the piece soon disappeared from the stage of the Porte St. Martin. Perhaps the actress clings to these withered gifts in order still to protest against the opinions of her judges of the press and the public, and to show that she at least is proud to remind her visitors of this disastrous adventure into the realms of Shakespeare.

It has often been said that Sarah Bernhardt keeps her coffin in one of the closets of her house, and that she sometimes takes a nap in this narrow bed in order to accustom herself to the terms of death. I am assured by the intimate friends of the actress that, as I have always believed, there is no truth in this weird story. However this may be, another emblem of the heartless Reaper does adorn the center table at Sarah Bernhardt's. A human skull there stares you in the face. And this most interesting thing in connection with this cranium, a sufficient excuse for leaving it in full view, is a stanza written on the crown by Victor Hugo. It may be translated as follows:

Skeleton, what hast thou done with the soul?
Lamp, what hast thou done with the flame?
Deserted cage, what hast thou done with thy beautiful bird that used to sing?
Volcano, what hast thou done with the lava?
What hast thou done to thy master? Made him thy slave!

V. H.

The last line of course refers to the poet and the actress. Sarah Bernhardt interpreted many of Victor Hugo's tragedies at the Théâtre Français before falling out with the manager of that famous state playhouse and resigning from the troupe. Hence the poet calls himself her "master." And she did indeed treat him more than once as if he were her "slave," for Sarah Bernhardt used to rule in the green room of the House of Molière, and Victor Hugo, like less noted dramatists, often had to submit to her whims and caprices.

Mme. Bernhardt talks and moves in her drawing room just as she does on the stage. The same rapid but clear enunciation, the same graceful cat-like motion, you feel that you are in the theatre with the great actress before the footlights. Sarah Bernhardt is either natural on the stage or stagey at home, probably the latter. She is as affable in her easy chair as she is irascible at a rehearsal. She always had a kind word for the many visitors who used to crowd her parlors on Thursday. During the last weeks before her departure she had so much to do that she had to give up her regular weekly receptions, and was visible for about an hour before dinner every evening. There were two or three persons waiting to see her the other night when I called. "I have rehearsed two pieces to-day," she said when she came in; "one of them, 'Fedora,' for my American tour. And to-night I am to play 'Fedora.' Isn't that too much for one day? But I must be ready for my American audiences. I go this time, you know, to South America, too. I have never been before in that part of the new world. My son Maurice goes with me. When I went to the United States he was too young to accompany me. But not so now. He is coming, too. I cannot be separated from him for so long, I who have a heart for two mothers. A week in London and then to Liverpool. Oh! I long so much to be off. Eighteen days of sea! I am sea sick. That is to say, I am sea sick if I sit up. But lying down I get on pretty comfortably. So I stay in my state room or stretch myself out on deck. What a rest this voyage will be for me. Do you know it amuses me to see other people sea sick? I go to Rio first, work up towards the United States, reach San Francisco, cross the continent and expect to be in New York next winter. I like the United States and its inhabitants, and I should be a very ungrateful creature if I did not. Your countrymen have treated me so kindly. The English, too, are my friends, and the Danes; in fact all the northern nations except the Germans, whom I dislike because they are the enemies of France. But I admire their wonderful intelligence."

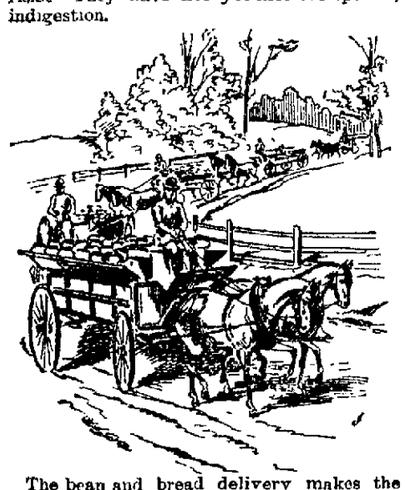
This is the way the "Divine Sarah" rattled on for fifteen minutes, until her dinner was announced. I bade her good-by and went down stairs. The horse and coupé still stood in the court yard. The driver had finished eating and was on the box ready to start for the theatre. The clothes had been taken from the foot of the stairs and the maids were burying them in the big black trunks. The kitchen was full of smoke and I saw the fuming dishes being sent up to the dining room above. The large gate-like door opened and shut behind me with a slam. In the street daylight was at giving way to night, the stars were trying to come out. As I walked slowly down into the heart of the great city, I revolved in my mind all that I had just seen and heard. I tried to understand the odd genius whom I had left at dinner. The next morning a friend who saw "Fedora" the night before told me that Bernhardt was hoarse and looked tired. I who knew how she had rehearsed two pieces that day and that she sat down to a table at 7 when she was advised to appear on the stage at 8:15—I could understand why she was hoarse and weary. But that is as far as I was able to penetrate into the mystery of this woman's strange life, strange aim and strange future. THEODORE STANTON.

BOSTON'S BEANS.

The Wagon Train Which Brings the Sunday Morning Breakfast.

[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, July 5.—Do you see this wagon? Do you see the long string of wagons? Well, the picture below gives a view of a curving Boston street on a Sunday morning. The wagons in the long train are all carrying pots of hot baked beans and loaves of brown bread, equally hot, for Boston's Sunday morning breakfast. The native Bostonians and the stranger within their gates will have their breakfast soon. At the table you will be asked if you will have your brown bread with or without plums. Said plums are enormous raisins, swollen to their largest proportions, and scattered generously through the bread. Dyspeptics and anchorites will take theirs without. The joyous and careless will take the plums and run all risks. They have not yet met the specter, indigestion.



The bean and bread delivery makes the only excitement of the day. It is the event upon which hangs all other events—the foundation upon which the worship and work of the day are built. And how good these beans and this bread are! Nowhere else in the world can they be equaled. There is something touching in the way that Boston has stuck to its brown bread and beans, through the innovations of fashion, the inventions of progress, and the derision which have shaken everything but the bakery.

There is a big telescope on Boston common, and if you look through it you will observe that on the moon's surface is reflected the state house, the statues of Governor Winthrop, Samuel Adams, Bunker Hill monument, Benjamin Franklin and the Old South Meeting house. The moon reflects no other city in the world as it does Boston. This is because the moon in perihelion is at right angles to the centre of concavity of the hub of the universe. While you are at the telescope, take a look at the planet Jupiter. Observe the figure of the lookout on Jupiter. He has just caught sight of Boston through his telescope. It is all he can see of our planet, which he has unhesitatingly named "Boston." MAX ELTON.

It has been a popular opinion that certain diseases, such as carbuncle and its allies, may be transmitted from one animal to another, or from animals to man, by means of flies lighting on the diseased spot, and thence passing to a healthy subject. Although this has been scarcely credited by many persons, it has been proved by direct experiment during the last summer, to be not simply possible, but an actual fact. This is not done by the ordinary blow or meat fly, but by the common house fly, which, after coming in contact with a sore, and thence passing to a healthy animal, imparts the infection to the latter.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common **Blotch**, or **Eruption**, to the worst **Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin**, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. **Great Eating Ulcers** rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing **Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-Joint Disease, White Swellings, Goitre, or Thick Neck**, and **Enlarged Glands**. Send ten cents in stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution**, will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofulous Disease of the Lungs**, is promptly and certainly arrested and cured by this God-given remedy, if taken before the last stages of the disease are reached. From its wonderful power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated remedy to the public, Dr. PIERCE thought seriously of calling it his **"Consumption Cure,"** but abandoned that name as too limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all

CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternating with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and coated tongue, you are suffering from **Indigestion, Dyspepsia**, and **Torpid Liver**, or **"Biliousness."** In many cases only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** has no equal.

For **Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Consumption**, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy.

Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. **Sold by Druggists.**

PRICE $1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.00.

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

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Dr. Pierce's LITTLE Pleasant LIVER Purgative Pellets PILLS.

SIZE OF PELLETS

ANTI-BILIOUS and CATHARTIC. Sold by Druggists. 25 cents a vial.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure.

If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, partial loss of smell, taste, or hearing, weak eyes, dull pain or pressure in head, you have Catarrh. Thousands of cases terminate in consumption.

Dr. Sage's CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases of **Catarrh, "Cold in the Head,"** and **Catarrhal Headache.** 50 cents.

Five Gold and Two Silver Medals,

awarded in 1885 at the Expositions of New Orleans and Louisville, and the Inventions Exposition of London.

The superiority of Coraline over horn or whalebone has now been demonstrated by over five years' experience. It is more durable, more pliable, more comfortable, and *never breaks.*

Avoid cheap imitations made of various kinds of cord. None are genuine unless "DR. WARNER'S CORALINE" is printed on inside of steel cover.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING MERCHANTS.

WARNER BROTHERS,

353 Broadway, New York City

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Hop Plaster

Without doubt the *best* porous plaster made. When applied to any kind of pain or sore ness. instant relief is felt. Sore and tired muscles, weak back or sides, sharp pains, sore chest and local pains are cured and the parts wonderfully strengthened. Made from Fresh Hops, Burgundy Pitch and Canada Balsam. Never irritates—always soothes. Ready to apply. Sold by druggists and dealers, 25c. 5 for $1. Mailed for price. HOP PLASTER CO., Boston, Mass.

My Back Aches!

THE ORIGINAL IMPROVED UNION CHURN

M'f'd at TIFFIN, O., by the TIFFIN UNION CHURN CO.. Makes Good Butter when others fail. Makes more butter from same amount of cream than any other churn. Easily operated. Easily cleaned and guaranteed to give satisfaction. We invite you to call on us, examine for yourself and be convinced.

48 3m Harmon Shaidnagle ag't at Massillon.

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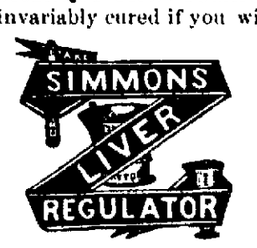
Proceeds from TORPID LIVER AND IMPURITIES OF THE STOMACH. It can be invariably cured if you will



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Let all who suffer remember that

Sick and Nervous Headaches

can be prevented by taking a dose as soon as their simptoms indicate the coming of an attack.

"Please send me a package of Simmons Liver Regulator. I have suffered for five years with the sick headache and find it is the only thing that will give me relief. I freely recommend it for sick headache." Yours etc.,

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June 24-1yr

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THE UNDERSIGNED begs to call the attention of all persons desiring extra work done in the way of horse shoeing, a branch of mechanism to which he has devoted nearly twenty years exclusively. He makes

Horse Shoes of Every Variety

Required by Diseased Feet.

Horses with Corns, Gravel, Quarter Cracks, Thrush Flat or Contracted Feet, will receive

Special Attention.

Also Over-Reaching, Interfering, Stumbling, Knee Banging, and everything requiring

Care and Skill in Shoeing

will receive careful and prompt attention.

Trotting and Team Horses

will be shod in the best manner, and satisfaction guaranteed in all instances. Shop East side of Factory street, between Main and Charles streets, near the city buildings.

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S. A. Conrad & Co.

MAIN STREET, MASSILLON,

dealers in Foreign and Domestic

HARDWARE

Consisting of a fine selection of

COACH TRIMMINGS,

SADDLERY,

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with a large stock of

Scythes, Forks, Hay-Hooks,

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TANITE EMERYWHEELS.

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West Side of Canal, Main Street,

GRAEFENBERG PILLS

For Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, Indigestion. Mild but effective.
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Groceries!

Abright & Co's

CASH STORE.

Largest and Handsomest, Most Complete and best kept stock of general

Groceries,

Provisions,

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IN THE CITY.

Attentive Salesmen

Always ready to supply your wants.

PRICES CANNOT BE BEATEN.

WE HAVE EVERYTHING

All we ask is a trial.

Fruits, Oysters,

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Cabinet Work.

AMOS GIROD,

In number of years past an employe of the late Peter Shauf, will continue the business as before, manufacturing

Bank and Store Counters,

Saloon and Bar Fixtures,

—AND—

General Cabinet Work.

Also has control of the

Shauf Dry Cold Air Refrigerator, for Saloons, Groceries, Butchers and Private Use.

I would respectfully ask the public to give me a call, promising to give satisfaction in all work, and prices very low. Shop just back of North Street High School Building.

Yours truly,
Amos Girod.

June12-

A. KELLER'S

WEST SIDE

LIVERY

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SALE STABLES.

Cheapest and Best Turnouts in the City.

Horses in Good Order and all Good Roadsters. Fine Buggies. Easy Riding. Rigs delivered to all parts of the city at all hours.

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CHAPPLES.

Our Corresdondent Pays His Compliments to Robert Bell—Mining News of Interest All Along the Tuscarawas Valley.

H. D. Merriman has been on the sick list for the past six weeks.

Mr. Llewelyn Williams made a tour through Mahoning valley last week.

Our 4th of July passed off quietly, not even allowing the eagle to squeal.

Mr. and Mrs. Mordecai Davis visited friends at North Lawrence last Sunday.

Work at the Horn Brook coal mine is again progressing. The new rope arrived last week.

Mr. Angus Maxwell and wife, of Sherrodsville, spent the 4th at the Forrest residence.

The Young Men's Social hop last Monday evening was a complete success in every respect.

Mrs. Geo. W. Leonard, of Wadsworth, came down and stayed a short time with her mother, Mrs. Young.

Thos M. Morgan, who was burnt at the Sheffield gas explosion, is up and around again, but his face is badly scarred.

Mr Stephen Selway, president of the Brush Hill Coal Company, made a business trip to Canal Dover and Cleveland this week.

Millport has completed arrangements for the organization of an assembly of the Knights of Labor, with thirty-six charter members.

Mr John Evans is home from Sheffield Crossing for a few days. It is rumored that sinking will be discontinued for the present, and a drill hole will be started from the bottom of the shaft.

On last Saturday morning Joseph Hodgson, eldest son of John Hodgson, mine boss at the Blaine, was playing with a dynamite cap, which exploded, shattering his hand so that the amputation of two fingers was necessary. How he became the possessor of the cap is not known.

The Clay bastardy case, which caused considerable excitement a short time ago, is again revived by the young mother making application to the township for aid. The trustees are now giving the case attention, and it is possible that somebody will be shown that an error was committed.

Chief Mine Inspector Bancroft favored this place with his presence for about two hours last Saturday. Business relative to the Sheffield explosion received his attention. That was rather a pointed question the *Repository* representative put to him while at the Hotel Conrad, and his answer would indicate that Mr. Bell and he went to school together in England. Poor fellow! what a flimsy excuse.

Assistant Mine Inspector Bell went up to Sheffield Crossing after the explosion and condemned the entire affair. He also visited the old Clark mine and informed that company that the engine could not be put at the old place, as the law would not allow it so close to the shaft. We are informed that while Bell was here he was putting his knife into us, behind our back. Now, friend Bell, we had concluded to allow by gones to be by-gones, but if you insist on it you may hear something drop. We thought we were explicit in this matter before, when we allowed ourselves to be corrected by you or any of your friends, preferring to do so at a distance, meaning these columns.

We are in receipt of the eleventh annual report of the Inspector of Mines and after perusing it carefully we are pleased to say it is an able report. As the INDEPENDENT gave the per cent. of production last week, we will endeavor to look at the report financially. The 13 per cent. credited to Massillon last week should have included the Tuscarawas Valley, consisting of five counties. Dalrymple, of the first district, makes the best report, having the highest number of employes and nearly fifty per cent. less expenses. This, the third district, contains thirty-one more employes than the second district, and yet our tonnage was but little over half as much as theirs. The total cost of the office for the year is $8,980.25, divided as follows:

Salaries, $5,600 00; incidentals for office, $616.47; traveling expenses, $2,581.38; attorney's fees, $132.40; office furniture, $50. This being the first yearly report of the office, as it is now constituted, shows that considerable labor has been performed for this industry during the year. Never before has the expense reached the above amount.

BROOKFIELD.

John A. Jones is at home.

Friend Bros. open the threshing season today.

Miss Nettie Miller, is visiting friends at Findlay, O.

A. Shaffer, of Orrville, spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Miss Emma Miller, of Riverside, is the guest of her brother, John Miller.

Miss Ida Brooks, is teaching a two months' term of subscription school.

Mrs. Schreck, of Creston, with other friends were the guests of Mrs. Gardner last Friday.

Mrs. Frances Blantz, and family, spent the Fourth of July visiting friends at North Industry.

Xavier Kerns made a trip to Cleveland last Friday on business connected with his mining machine.

A game of base ball will be played Saturday between the G. A. G. club of town, and a nine from "Myer's school house."

The Board of Directors have appointed the following persons to teach the coming winter term of school. Principal, Prof. L. L. Wave, Assistants, Misses Caroline Houriet and Nettie Miller.

The Band of Hope held a meeting last Sunday evening for the purpose of transacting business connected with the society. It is composed of the younger temperance workers who seem to be doing noble work toward the suppression of intemperance.

William Smith, who was attending school at Ada, O., for the past three months, returned home Saturday. There was a rumor circulated in town Wednesday that Willie has been attempting to grow "that part of the beard that grows on the upper lip," during his absence abroad. We were also credibly informed that he is about to begin the study of medicine. If these statements be true, Will, please accept our sympathy for your first, and our best wishes for your second great undertaking.

We heard a few remarks of a discussion that occurred one evening last week, in which two of our citizens were discussing the origin of the Fourth of July. One of the gentlemen, who by the way wishes always to be first in the discussions occuring in town, says it originated in the late rebellion. It is natural for a correspondent to defend his town and his citizens to the best of his ability, but when ignorance so manifests itself upon the part of some of its citizens, we scarcely feel like defending the one who originates the Fourth of July in the Rebellion.

As we entered the shop of Mr. Kern one morning this week we found him busy at work, manufacturing his mining machine, and elicited the following reply to the question, "Are you filling many orders at present?"

"No, not at present, as the work is dull, but I am turning them out as fast as possible in order to have a large stock on hand for the fall trade, as I will then have all the orders I can fill."

"I understand you made a trip to Cleveland last Friday on business connected with your patents?"

"Yes; I had some business with Thos. B. Hall, the patent attorney, regarding some infringements."

"How many machines have you in use?"

"About 800."

"Are they well distributed?"

"Yes; I have some in Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Pennsylvania, Iowa and Arkansas.

"In what State have you the most?"

"In Ohio. Then Indiana I have there, up to this time, 256 In Ohio about 300."

"What is the favorite post in Indiana?"

"The 'Iron Standard,' owing to the bottom being of fire-clay and the top of soft slate, there is no place to get a hold with the Upright Standard. The coal is also very irregular in height."

"I see you have a new box."

"Yes, the one with the brass lining."

"What are its advantages over the old iron box?"

"Well, when the lining wears out it can be replaced at about one-third the cost of a new box."

NAVARRE.

Miss Laura Downey, spent the 4th among Massillon friends.

Gust Moss and wife have, for a few days past, been visiting Orrville friends.

Miss Jennie Heintzelman, visited Miss Martha Flexer, at Beach City, last Sunday.

Several Navarreites will attend the missionary meeting at Beach City next Sunday.

W. C. Wood, of West Richfield, O., spent latter part of the past week in our midst.

We are pleased to note the success with which the festival met, last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Lillie Huntoon, of Eureka Kansas, is visiting her parents, about a mile west of town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Yant, of Fostoria, O., visited, last week with the amily of F. M. Corl.

A. Leininger has returned from St. Vincent's College, Pa., and will remain here during his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stamm, of Cardington, O., spent the fourth with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Miller, who reside east of town.

Another festival! The German Evangelical church will hold a lawn fete in the Zintsmaster grove, about a mile south of town, on Saturday, July 17.

Anthony Parks, our friendly bachelor Italian, was married last Monday to Miss Catharine Stohbarger, by Rev. F. Metternich. We wish Anthony success and lots of little Parks.

Lazarus Bacchtel celebrated Independence Day last Sunday, near North Industry. By accident he set his barn on fire and burned it to the ground. The loss is quite heavy; no insurance.

While G. Ebersole was attempting to cross the river bridge, opposite West End square, with a traction engine, the plank gave way, and precipitated the engine to the bottom below. It lighted inverted.

On Tuesday, of last week, while Jno. Miller, jr., was engaged in unloading hay, at his home about a mile east of town, he was thrown from the load to the floor, breaking his arm. The accident was caused by the breaking of a rope.

It was our pleasure to call upon Editor Shildts, of the Wilmot *Enterprise*, Saturday, and we do not hesitate in saying that he has one of the finest little offices in the country. He has a peculiar way of his own in making visitors welcome.

A large train load of excursionists rolled through here last Sunday over the C. & C. Railroad, on their way to that brimstone region, just beyond Canton, to shamefully set at naught the sacredness of the Sabbath. We would suggest that the ministers of the gospel take off their gloves a while, and handle this subject with bare knuckles.

BOLIVAR.

Miss Lizzie Hawk, of Canton, is visiting at the residence of J. J. Shutz.

Mr. Simon Petre and wife circulated in Bolivar during the third and fourth.

Mrs. J. Targart, who has been visiting in Wooster, O., returned home Tuesday.

E. O. Roger's Pavilion Theater Company will present Uncle Tom's Cabin this evening.

Dude was Dudier than ever last week—cause—Miss Dot Lomady, of Massillon, was in town.

The enterprising firm of Baad & Maurer have purchased the large store room of Isaac Shaeffer.

Messrs. W. F. Pfau, Isaac Shaffer, T. L. Kline and Rev. Weave leave for Southern Kansas Thursday.

J. F. Manne has been appointed agent for the INDEPENDENT in Bolivar, and solicits *you* for a trial subscription.

Quite a calamity overtook the burg last Tuesday night. Fire broke out in the Dickson & Baily Block over the hardware store of S. A. Lebold totally destroying building and stock and office fixtures of Dr. S. Hildt to the amount of $200. For several hours the whole business section of the town was in imminent danger. Loss on S. A. Lebold stock about $6,500. Insurance $4,500. Building, about $3,000 on Bailey's interest; insured. $1,800 Dickson, $1,200. No clue is yet found as to the origin of the fire.

Fourth of July came to Bolivar on the 3d, and was appropriately celebrated. A splendid free dinner was served in the school grove followed by addresses by Rev. A. R. Smith, Rev. Father Rose and J. M. Lessick, Esq., which were the most appropriate and interesting delivered in Bolivar for some time. Excellent music was rendered by the Bolivar band. Amusements of various kinds were introduced. The only error in the whole day was that the burlesque Lime Kiln Club meeting was in progress during the "jambore" of the Salvation Army march to the consternation of both parties. The officials should see that the Salvation Army is kept within reasonable grounds.

DALTON.

The Fourth passed of quietly at this place.

Miss Olie Good, of Sterling, O., is visiting friends in town

Avedie Sundles, of Mt. Vernon, O., was home over Sabbath.

Charles Watfield, of Mansfield, O., was home to visit his parents.

W. C. Eckhart went to Pittsburgh, Pa., on Saturday night to spend the 4th.

Miss Emma Duromb, of Minerva, O., is visiting at her uncle Robert Reed's.

Miss Millie Immel, of Wooster, O., is visiting with Miss Gertie Pope, of this place.

Fred Schultz was home from Springfield, O., over the 4th. Fred works for the Champion Machine Company of that place.

Miss Etta Hileman fell from a cherry tree last evening severely hurting herself. The tree was old and broke, which resulted as above.

RAILROAD MATTERS

By a communication in the *Gazette* we learn that Dalton is to have another railroad. It is called the Cleveland Southern road and is to go through Marshallville, Burton City and Dalton, leaving Orrville in the cold.—*Orrville Crescent.*

We have been informed that there is a large corps of surveyors at work laying out a new road known as the American Midland Railway Co., a direct air line from the east to the west, and this division from New Castle, Pa., to Ft. Wayne, Ind., is to be built right away, and will be double track trunk line. Findlay is, fortunately, on the direct line and our prominent business men and capitalists should give this project their attention and support.—*Findlay Jeffersonian.*

[Continued from 1st page.]

have been got up and signed through the exertions of the Knights of Labor.

Mr. Cockrell, from the committee on military affairs, reported a bill to regulate the pay of army and navy officers who refuse or neglect to provide for their families. Calendar.

The senate took up the bill to secure to the Cherokee freedmen and others their proportion of certain proceeds of lands.

Mr. Ingalls, from the committee on Indian affairs, reported a substitute for this bill. It appropriates $75,000 for the purpose, and directs how the amount shall be distributed. The substitute was agreed to and the bill passed.

The river and harbor bill was discussed, and the senate adjourned.

House.

JUNE 30.—The house to-day went into committee of the whole (Mr. Reagan, in the chair) for further consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill.

On motion of Mr. Randall an amendment was adopted appropriating $14,620 for the service of the army and navy hospital at Hot Springs, Ark.

On motion of Mr. Grosvenor an amendment was adopted providing that none of the money appropriated for the expenses of United States courts shall be paid for the fees of marshals or clerks or any writ or bench warrant for the arrest of any person who may be under indictment by any United States grand jury, when such person is under recognizance taken before any United States commissioner requiring his appearance before the court in which such indictment is found.

Mr. Voorhees, of Washington territory, offered an amendment appropriating $100,000 to carry into effect the order of any court for the removal of Chinese persons found not lawfully entitled to be or remain in the United States. Rejected.

Mr. Belmont submitted the conference report on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill, and it was agreed to.

JULY 1.—In the house to-day sitting in committee of the whole on the sundry-civil appropriation bill, Mr. Randall said that of the deficiency for the present year $6,600,000 had been for pensions. And yet congress last year had appropriated every dollar of the estimates for pensions, and the deficiency had grown out of a more rapid adjustment for the claims. Two and a half millions was for soldiers' claims for bounty and back pay. Seven hundred thousand dollars was to meet the judgments of courts against the government, so that there was a real deficiency of but $3,300,000 in the appropriations for last year. The Democratic side had with iron will resisted subsidy appropriations which had been insisted upon by the Republican side and by a Republican senate. It might be relied upon, he said, that this same non will would continue to regulate the Democratic side of the house against the chronic effort of the other side to raise appropriations everywhere.

Mr. Reed remarked that the other side had, with sounding phrases, made a pretense of economy all along the line, while the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Randall) knew that pretense consisted in making lower appropriations than the public service required, and demanding that the senate should stand up in defense of of the real necessary expenses of the government. The gentleman had said that his iron was going to control the Democratic party.

Mr. Randall—I did not say that. I said the iron of this side of the house.

"Oh," replied Mr. Reed, "everybody knows that yours is the only iron will there is there [laughter], and gentlemen are smarting under it too much to know that such is the fact. What iron will could have foisted on this house year after year, without explanation or argument, such arrangements as we have had that have been called appropriation bills?"

The speaker laid before the house a message from the senate announcing that that body had passed over the president's veto the bill to quiet the title of settlers on the Des Moines river lands. Mr. Payson presented reason why the bill should be passed over the president's veto, which he said was based on a total misapprehension of the facts of the case and of the end sought to be accomplished by the measure.

The house declined to pass the bill by a vote of 91 nays to 161 yeas, not the requisite two-thirds.

JULY 2.—In the house to-day Mr. Payson reported back the bill forfeiting lands granted certain Southern States to aid in the construction of railroads, with a senate amendment excepting the Gulf & Ship Island Railroad from the terms of the forfeiture. Mr. Payson said the committee recommended a concurrence in the amendment. He was in favor of the forfeiture of the Gulf & Ship Island lands, but as the senate had taken such a decided stand against the forfeiture the whole bill might fail unless the amendment was concurred in. The bill as amended would forfeit the lands of six railroads, and he thought six-sevenths of a loaf were better than no bread. The amendment was agreed to—yeas, 154; nays, 27.

Senate amendments to the bill repealing the pre-emption, timber culture and desert land laws were non-concurred in and conferrees appointed.

The house then went into committee of the whole on the general deficiency bill. The bill was read for amendments. An amendment was adopted making an appropriation to pay the Pacific Mail Steamship Company for transporting troops to Panama in June.

At its evening session the house got into a deadlock, and, without transacting any business, at 11:15 adjourned.

JULY 5.—Mr. Springer offered a resolution in the house to-day calling on the president for copies of all correspondence between this government and the republics of Nicaragua and Cota Rica since 1876 in relation to the construction of an interoceanic canal by way of Lake Nicaragua. Referred.

Mr. Belmont offered a resolution calling on the president for copies of the correspondence relating to the imprisonment and release of Julio Santos, a citizen of the United States, in Ecuador. Referred.

Bills were introduced as follows:

By Mr. Warner, requiring all the expenditures of the postoffice department to be passed upon by a comptroller and an auditor.

By J. M. Taylor, for the transfer of the medical records of the war from the war department.

The house considered the deficiency bill, and subsequently adjourned.

JULY 6.—Petitions were presented to the house this morning from Pennsylvania Knights of Labor asking legislation to promote the interests of labor.

The general deficiency appropriation bill was discussed.

Mr. Cannon criticised the bill for its sins of omission, which he declared were extraordinary. It omitted to appropriate for salaries of minister and charges d'affaires for 1885 and 1886, the deficiency being $36,858, and for deficiencies amounting to $53,000 for the contingent expenses of consulates. This made an aggregate of $90,000, and other minor items would increase the omissions to $100,000. He inveighed against the practice of making meager appropriations for the contingent expense of consulates, and pointed out the dispute into which the United States fell among commercial nations by reason of drafts drawn by consuls upon the United States government being returned protested and dishonored on account of there being no fund from which to pay them.

Mr. Belmont called attention to the fact that the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill carried an appropriation of $150,000 for contingent expenses of consulates, as against $110,000 made in the bill of last year.

Mr. Barnes said that the committee on appropriations had doubts as to the legality of expenditures, which had given rise to the deficiency. He would have every department of the government live within the moneys provided for its support by the congress of the United States.

On motion of Mr. Belmont the appropriation to supply deficiencies in the contingent expenses of consulates for the year 1886 was increased from $22,000 to $40,000, and for the years 1884 and 1885 from $492 to $37,145. On motion of Mr. Belmont, amendments were adopted appropriating various small sums to meet special deficiencies in the consular service.

The committee then rose and reported the bill to the house.

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Higher; July, 77¼@78⅜c; Aug., 79@80½c; Sept., 80⅜@82c. CORN—Higher; July, 36@36⅛c; August, 37¼@38c; Sept., 38@39½c. OATS—Higher; July, 30½@30¾c; Aug., 29½@29¾c. PROVISIONS—Mess Pork lower; July, $10.05@10.15; Aug., $10.07½@10.22½; Sept., $10.17½@10.32½. Lard—Higher; July, $6.45@6.60; August, 6.50@6.65; Sept., $6.60@6.72½. CATTLE—Market steady. We quote:

Choice Shipping Cattle	$5.00@5 25
Good Shipping Steers	4.60@4.90
Medium steers	4.00@4.50

HOGS—Market firm. Sales ranged from $4.65@4.95 for light; 4.75@5.05 for heavy. WOOL—Active and prices better.

Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.

Coarse, tub, 20@23c; Medium, tub, 27@30c; Fine, unwashed, 16@20c; Medium, unwashed, 23@24c; Coarse, unwashed, 19@21c; Burry, unwashed, 12@14c; Fine, washed, 26@27c; Medium, washed, 27@28c; Coarse, washed, 25@26c.

Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Nebraska.

Fine, unwashed, 15@19c; Medium, unwashed, 18@22c; Coarse, unwashed, 17@20c.

NEW YORK.

WHEAT—Higher; No. 2 July 87⅛@87⅝c; August, 88@88½c; Sept., 89⅜@89½c. CORN—Quiet; Mixed Western Spot, 46@46½c.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Higher; July, 76⅞c; Aug., 80⅜c. CORN—Firm at 37c for No. 2. OATS—Firm; No. 2 White, 30½c. RYE—Dull; 60½c for No. 1.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Higher; No. 2, Red, July, 78@78⅜c; Aug., 79@77⅜c. CORN—Higher; 30¾@32c July; 32⅜@33c August. OATS—28c cash. RYE—Quiet; 55c. PROVISIONS—Pork easier; $10.75. Lard—$6 35.

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—Western higher; No. 2 Winter Red Spot and July, 85⅛@85⅜c; Aug., 85 85⅜c. CORN—Quiet; July, 44@44½c; Aug., 44¾@45c. OATS—Western White, 38@40c; Mixed do., 35@37c.

MASSILLON.

Wheat, per bushel	75
Oats	28 to 30
Corn	35
Barley	65 to 70
Wool per lb	25 to 28
Hay, per ton	7
Eggs, per doz	10 to 12
Chickens per lb	20
Butter	8 to 10
Cherries per qt	5
Raspberries, per quart	8
Potatoes	old 10 new 50

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Manufacturer of the Celebrated

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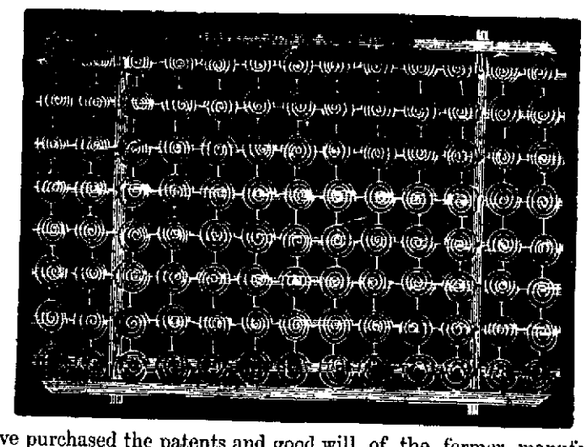

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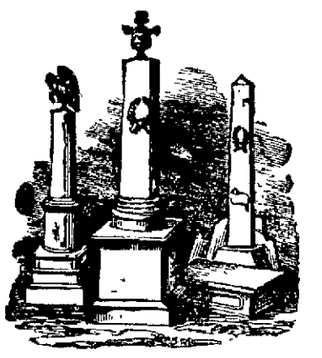

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of the latest designs and finish of both Marble and Granite. And having enlarged my

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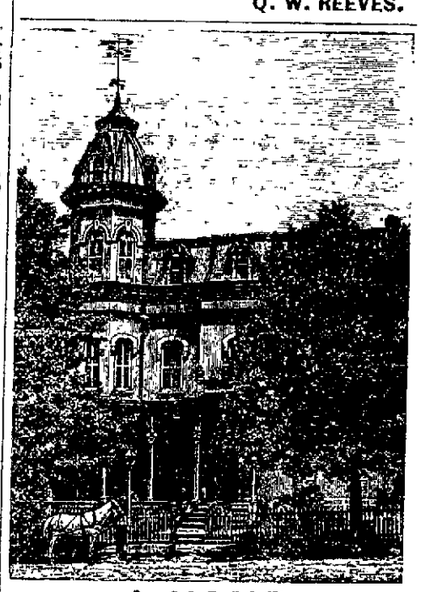

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